The Pacific.

REV. J. W. DOUGLAS, "First Pure, then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy." PROPRIETOR

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It is edited by Rev. J. W. DOUGLAS, with the co-operation of Rev. J. A. BENTON, of Sacramento City, Rev. S. H. WILLEY, and Rev. T. D. HUNT, of San Francisco.

Its Correspondence will extend to the Atlantic States, Oregon and the Sandwich Islands, and embrace the prominent points in our own State.

Its readers will thus be informed of all matters of public interest, whether at home or abroad.

THE PACIFIC is the organ of no Sect or Party. Started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of Religion and Education, it commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

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Commercial Office, 77½ Montgomery St.

Poetry.

Resignation.

BY MRS. E. C. JUDSON.

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
Saviour, to thy cross I cling;
Thou hast every blow directed,
Thou alone canst healing bring.

Try me till no dross remaineth;
And whate'er the trial be,
While thy gentle arm sustaineth,
Closer will I clung to thee.

Cheerfully the stern rod kissing,
I will hush each murmuring cry;
Every doubt and fear dismissing,
Passive in thine arms will lie.

And when through deep seas of sorrow,
I have gained the heavenly shore,
Bliss from every wave I 'll borrow,
And for each will love thee more.

PROVIDENCE, 1852. *Am. Messenger.*

Communications.

FOR THE PACIFIC.

The Temperance Movement in Oregon.

NUMBER I.

This is a trite theme, whether discussed in the East or West. Hardly can it be expected to gain the public attention, unless it has something new to offer. The old paths, having all been well-trodden and well-worn, must open into other and still onward ones, or be left entirely. Indeed those who have paced over them, back and forth, have spent their energy, become weary, neglectful, and inactive; and now they demand some well-defined object beyond, some triumphal arch as the symbol of their victories, or more worthily, like the fathers of the Revolution, they must have in view as the goal of their hopes, the outline of that well-proportioned, magnificent, and glorious temple of liberty, in which every man, protected from his oppressors and secured against his foes, shall perform the task which God has assigned him, live happily and die quietly.

It is well known that the friends of Temperance every where have tried to persuade men to be temperate in using intoxicating liquors, and thus prevent the evils of intemperance. That trial was made in Oregon, but as in all other plans, it failed of its object. It has advocates there still; temperate men of the wine cup and occasional glass of brandy; men who abhor drunkenness and kick the inebriate out of doors; men who require all others to take care of themselves and keep orderly, under the penalty of a *fine and watch-house*, for a midnight debauch, a wayside bed and a mud pillow; and who advocate a month's hard labor in the penitentiary for the public good, as a *bonus* for repeated drunkenness. And there were some of *those temperance* advocates, who are now daily and nightly fit subjects of the "*lock-up*," or more salutary "house of correction." They are now reaping *the reward*. They kicked the poor inebriate, and now they are kicked in turn. They pointed the finger of scorn at the swaggering drunkard; now the finger of scorn is pointed at them, and they cannot avert it. They were enterprising, somewhat industrious, able to have and command money and keep friends; now, they have lost their courage, their energy and application to business, and with these have gone their money and their friends. They are now the dirty, ragged, dozing loungers, upon the benches in front of groceries, the homeless and hopeless wrecks of humanity. Poor fellows! They once had a pitiful contempt for such vagabonds, and now they themselves compose the vagabond class.

With such results they have proved bad advocates of Temperance; and we will no more listen to them in Oregon. We want no such pot-house temperance movements as they would encourage. They do not belong to us any more than Mormonism belongs to the Gospel. They would deceive us and deprive us of our strength as Mormonism, under a feigned name robs a community of its honesty, and debauches it of its virtue. We leave them to themselves, believing that they will soon be beyond the reach of recovery—the steady, downward marching soldiery of that vast army, who make annual deposits in the drunkard's grave. We are assured in respect to such men, that "The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be: and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun."

So far then we record our first temperance movement. Yours, truly,

A CITIZEN OF OREGON.

Revolutionary Reminiscent.

WE have in our possession (and *how* it came we know not, or from whom,) what we regard a valuable curiosity. It is nothing more nor less than a wee bit of a newspaper, a souvenir of "those days that tried men's souls." It is styled "*The New York Packet*," and was printed in Fishkill, N. Y., in Sept. 1777, by one Samuel Loudon. The size is about 8½ by 10 inches, a double sheet, of three columns on a page, printed on very thin, tender, brownish paper. The editor announces, that "owing to a scarcity of printing paper, we are obliged to abridge the size of our paper this week." What the usual size was, we are left to conjecture. The sheet is not only interesting from its age and its peculiar antiquarian look, but specially interesting in the matter it contains. First comes a despatch from one Robt. Harrison to Hon. John Hancock, dated Chad's Ford, Sept. 11th, 5 o'clock P. M. It will be recollected that at the battle of the Brandywine, Chad's Ford was defended by Gen'ls Wayne and Maxwell, who, after a severe conflict, were forced to retire before their enemies. This despatch details the progress of the battle at this point up to the hour of its date.

Then follows a despatch to Congress from Gen. Washington, dated Chester, 12 o'clock at night, in which he gives a concise sketch of the battle of the Brandywine, acknowledging that he "was obliged to leave the enemy masters of the field." Yet, full of hope that "at another time they would compensate for the losses there sustained." Mr. Editor appends (as editors are wont to do) to this, some opinions of his own as to the results of this battle, and winds up with this paragraph:—"Our army is but little the worse for the late engagement, which Mr. Howe will soon experience, should he not give them the slip."

We have next a spicy correspondence between Gen. Burgoyne and Gen. Gates, relating to the treatment of prisoners. Burgoyne complains that Col. Baum and his party, who were defeated and captured by Gen. Stark, at Bennington, had not received the treatment due them as prisoners of war and says—"It is my part to require an explanation, and to warn you of the horrors of retaliation, if such a practice is not in the strongest terms discountenanced and reprehended.

Duty and principle, sir, make me a public enemy to the Americans, who have taken up arms; but I seek to be a generous one."

Gates thus rejoins—"I am astonished you should mention inhumanity or threaten retaliation. Nothing happened in the action at Bennington, but what is common where works are carried by assault.

That the savages of America should in their warfare scalp and mangle the unhappy prisoners who fall into their hands is neither new nor extraordinary; but that the famous Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, in whom the fine gentleman is united with the soldier and the scholar, should hire the savages of America to scalp Europeans and the descendants of Europeans; nay, more, that he should pay a price for each scalp so barbarously taken, is more than will be believed in Europe, until authenticated facts shall in every Gazette confirm the truth of the horrid tale." He here briefly alludes to the miserable fate of Miss M'Rea, who being betrothed to an officer in Burgoyne's army, was a short time previously, savagely murdered and scalped by the very Indians sent to bear her to the arms of her beloved.

Gen. Gates sends letters to Burgoyne from his wounded officers, adding—"By them you will be informed of the generosity of their conquerors."

Following this are a few items of London news. One alone that is interesting speaks of the Indians as exceedingly fond of copper money, which they string around their necks, and states that a great number of silver medals had been struck off with an impression of His Majesty on horseback, for presents to the Indians, and that Gen. Burgoyne had taken out several hundred of them for distribution.

We have next an address from 105 of the inhabitants of Albany to Gen. Schuyler, congratulating him on his return to his family and native city, and highly commending his skill, courage, and energy displayed in effecting their safe retreat from Fort Edward to Half Moon. Gen. Schuyler, in his reply, very feelingly alludes to the mortification and chagrin occasioned him by the resolutions of Congress, depriving him of the command of the Northern army. But, like a true patriot, he adds—"Perhaps the Hon. Congress was under the disagreeable necessity of sacrificing the feelings of an innocent individual to the general weal of the whole; if so, time will make it appear, and I shall not then repine at having once more unjustly suffered in the cause of my country." Then follows some important despatches from Kingston, and one from the camp above, Stillwater, just after the battle at that place.

Also a letter dated Lake George Landing, Sept. 18, 1777, to Gen. Gates, from Col. Brown who had been despatched to capture Fort Ticonderoga. The village at the Landing, 293 prisoners, 150 batteaux, and Mount Defiance had already fallen into his hands, and a flag sent in demanding the surrender of Tye and Mt. Independence. To the latter no reply had been received. Next comes a communication—a burlesque on the pompous and "high-sounding proclamations" of Sir Wm. Howe to the Americans.

On the last page are "extracts from the minutes of the Committee of Safety for the State of New York." This is an exceedingly interesting article, and deserves a separate and extended notice, but our space will permit only a brief specification of its contents.

The Committee appointed to devise and report the most proper method for the distribution of *Salt* purchased by the State, for the use of its inhabitants, recommend that it be deposited in three parcels in different parts of the State; that commissioners be appointed to superintend its distribution; that these commissioners deliver it to the county committees, and the latter appoint commissioners in their respective counties, who shall be sworn faithfully to discharge the trust reposed in them; that these commissioners deliver to each master or mistress of a family, *three quarts of salt for each* member of their respective families, at two shillings and six pence per quart: provided, however, *that he or she is well affected to the American cause.* Great care was absolutely necessary that this condiment, so requisite to the health of the community, and so difficult to be obtained should be guarded with all possible vigilance.

The remainder of the sheet, a little over one column, is devoted to advertisements of stray horses, deserted soldiers, and the like.

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Renewed Persecution of Dr. King.

The *N. Y. Journal of Commerce* has a letter from Athens, Greece, by the last European steamer, which announces the fact, that the Rev. Jonas King, American missionary to Greece, has been again subjected to persecution for preaching the Gospel in his own house. He was accused of reviling the Greek Church, teaching, among other things—that a person is not necessarily saved by partaking of the Eucharist; that baptism does not imply regeneration; that those are foolish who think that by giving alms or fasting they will be saved; that image worship was idolatry; that the blessed Virgin ought not to be styled the Mother of God; and that she was not always a virgin.

Dr. King then appealed to the Court of Appeals and then to the Areopagus, the highest criminal court in Greece, against being tried on such a charge; but all in vain. He was cited before the Criminal Court on the 5th of March. There was great excitement among the people, produced in part by a handbill circulated through the city, calling on "all Christ-loving people to come to this singular trial, where were to be proved against this false apostle all the follies that he had said against the Mother of God, against the Saints, against the images, and in general against all the Sacraments, dogmas and traditions of our Holy Church." The evident tendency of this being to produce a riot, Dr. King called on the government for protection during the trial, and it was afforded him.

At the time of the trial, the court room and all the avenues to it, and the streets around, were crowded to excess. Dr. King chose as his counsel two of the most distinguished lawyers in Greece, who, though members of the Greek Church, espoused his cause with all the fervency of a conviction of the innocency of their client. But all their exertions were fruitless. The Presiding Judges, from the commencement of the trial, show that their judgment was against the accused. The lowest and vilest of men were allowed to bear witness against Dr. King, and so manifestly false and perjured and prejudiced was the testimony of one of them, that even the judge had repeatedly to stop him, and tell him he was not there as an accuser, but as a witness. One man was permitted to testify, who had not heard Dr. King preach for seven years, and moreover, is represented as not of sane mind.

Dr. King's witnesses were numerous and respectable. Two of them declared that they had attended regularly, and had never heard anything of the nature of opprobrium or reviling used by the accused against the Greek Church; and the rest testified, that as many times as they had attended, nothing of the kind had been employed.

The King's attorney made a violent speech against Dr. K., occupying himself chiefly with an examination of some pamphlets written by the Doctor and printed out of Greece, in order to show that his doctrines were contrary to those of the Greek Church.

Messrs. Pelicas and Triandaphyllis, Mr. King's lawyers, argued that the Court had no right to inquire into the opinions of Mr. King, but only whether he had reviled the Greek Church, and this from the witnesses had not at all been proved. Dr. King in person attempted to speak, in order to present more proofs of his innocence, and the existence of a conspiracy against him; but the Court would not listen, and, after uttering a few words, he was compelled to sit down.

The sentence of the Court was then given—that Dr. King be imprisoned fifteen days, and then sent out of the kingdom of Greece.

The writer of the letter in the *Journal of Commerce*, ascribes this prosecution of Dr. King, to the machinations of the Russian and Austrian governments.—*Boston Trav.*

A Beautiful Thought.

The following eloquent expansion of a beautiful thought we take from the close of a discourse by Dr. J. W. Alexander, of N. York, on the character of Christ, in the recent volume of Lectures on the Evidences of Christianity, emanating from the Virginia University:

"Among thousands of thousands of true Christians, every one has been smitten with this ideal, and has in his measure, striven to reproduce it. Every one has not merely accepted the precepts of Christ, but imitated the person of Christ, and the Christianity which is in the world is, after certain reflections and refractions, the same light mirrored forth with manifold variety, according to the subjective differences of various minds; even as the morning sun comes to us in the hues of the mountain, the dancing waves of the sea, the flowers of the field, and the innumerable drops of dew, each vying with the rest to show forth some beam of the great luminary. Such credence have these claims received, that it is the character of Christ which lives again in each individual believer, and in the body of the Church. I might go further, and show that the civilization of the modern world is a modified effluence from the same centre. The humanity of Christian nations—what is it but a poor copy of the benignity of Christ? The tendencies to universal amity among nations—what is it but the gradual imitation of the Prince of peace? The hospitals, infirmaries, and asylums of our day, for the helpless, blind, deaf, lunatic—what are they but the life of Christ, to some humble degree, actuating the life of society? And when the process shall be complete; when the last recreant shall give in his allegiance; when all nations shall be converted, and the Church and the world have the same boundaries, what shall it be but the body of Christ, in which every member shall derive strength and character from the Head?"

CHARGE TO ROME.—Not long since, it was announced that Mr. Cass was to be recalled from Rome, and a Papist was to be appointed in his place. But it is now said, that after mature deliberation, the President has decided not to recall Mr. Cass. We are rejoiced at this. For if we must have a Minister at Rome, we certainly should have a Protestant. For the only possible use of a minister in that country, with which we have no commerce, is to protect American travelers from abuse. And Romish travelers from America to Rome, need no such protection. For they are more at home, and more under their own government there than here. It is only Protestants that need protection there. And they would have slender protection in an American Minister, whose first allegiance is rendered to the Pope; and who though he bears commission from our government, is an American citizen only in a secondary and subordinate sense. Indeed the fact, that all papists give their first allegiance to the Pope, disqualifies them from properly filling the office of American Ambassador to the Pope.—*Puritan Recorder.*

ORIGIN OF THE WORD JOURNEYMAN.—There was at one time—perhaps there still is—a law in force in Germany which required all mechanics, at the expiration of their terms of apprenticeship, for a period of three years, to travel about from place to place, not being allowed to remain more than three months in any one place. They worked at their trade during their tramp, but if it became necessary they were assisted at the expense of the State. At the expiration of the three years, it being supposed that the wanderer had seen something of the world, he was allowed to settle down where he chose. Hence the word "journeyman."

The Thirty Years' Prayer.

At the weekly prayer-meeting in ——, an aged, wealthy, and influential man entered, who during a long life had been seemingly indifferent to his spiritual welfare; and to the surprise of all present, he rose under deep emotion, and asked the prayers of God's people for his own conversion. The next week he was again among them, apparently a penitent at the foot of the cross.

As the intelligence of his hopeful conversion spread next day in the congregation, it reached an infirm and aged Christian, who had for years been confined to his house, and was daily waiting his summons to depart. On hearing it, he insisted on being carried to see the wealthy man, and and would intrust his message to no one. After a long interview, he returned home rejoicing.

The cause of the infirm man's interest in this visit was perhaps known only to himself and his venerable pastor. Thirty years ago, as he was burning coal on the mountain-side, two of his neighbors visited his little shantee, found him engaged in reading his Bible and in prayer, and joined him in his devotions. Ere they separated, they agreed to meet again the next week on the mountain to pray, as did the Saviour; and from week to week they met in this quiet retreat, which proved indeed a Bethel. One evening they spoke of their wealthy neighbor, mourning that he was living for this world only, when he was so much needed in the church of Christ; and they at last entered into a written, secret covenant with each other before God, not to cease praying for his conversion until he should be brought in, or die, or they should all be called to their final account.

Years of prayer passed on, during which their faith failed not: one of the suppliants was at length called home; then another; and the coal-burner, though left alone, yet persevered. Thirty years had passed when the above news reached him, his visit was made, and he came out of the house of his wealthy neighbor saying, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."—*Am. Messenger.*

My Own Picture.

Suppose all Christians were just like me! What would become of the world? Suppose none *prayed* more, or more fervently, how many sinners would be awakened? How many revivals sent? Suppose none were more faithful in exhorting the impenitent, how many would be led to Christ? If none evinced more of the power and spirit of holiness in their lives, how many gainsayers and skeptics would be convinced and put to silence? If none were more liberal than I am, how would the pastor be sustained, the Gospel spread, the kingdom of the Redeemer extended to the ends of the earth? In short, if all Christians were like me, when would the millenium come—the day of Zion's triumph, when there shall be one Lord, and his name one; every knee bowing, and every tongue confessing to him alone? Alas! have I not too much reason to fear that that happy day is yet far distant, if no one is to be more efficient in bringing it about than I am? Oh, if my faith and my zeal, and my liberality, were the measure for the whole church, there would be a sad prospect for this dark ruined world! Who would take care of our country, if no one was more willing to sacrifice his own ease and comfort for it than I am? Who would give the water of eternal life to famishing millions in heathen lands, if no one had more bowels of compassion than I have? And why should any one feel more responsibility in these matters than I do? If I can free my skirts, why not others? Have we not all one Master, one Judge, to whom we must render our account? If, then, I can answer for my delinquencies, others will have no more difficulty. There is no justice in easing one, while all the rest are burdened. If I can get a dispensation to serve Mammon, or Belial, or self, why may not others? If I may love the Lord with less than my whole mind, and soul, and strength, and my neighbor less than myself, so may every disciple of Jesus. And if I may seek the gratification of my own desires as the first end of my being, so may all the world beside. And Satan may riot amid universal ruin and death, till the last trump shall wake us all to receive according to our deeds, whether good or bad.

THE JEWS IN SAXONY.—The first Chamber in Saxony has requested the Ministry to prepare a "law for regulating the relations of the Jews, with a view to appeasing the complaints of the Christians against the increasing influence of the Jews in trade and commerce." When the merchants of Breslau once applied to Frederick the Great for "protection" against the ruinous competition of Jewish dealers, the monarch asked how the Jews managed to draw business into their hands. The answer was, that they were up early and late, always traveling about, lived very economically, and were contented with small gains on rapid returns. "Very well," said the enlightened monarch "go and be Jews too in the conduct of your business."

Iron the Civilizer.

The age of gold and the age of bronze have given place to the age of iron. Iron is your true agent of civilization. So says Mr. Robert Stephenson, at Bangor. In sight of the Menai and Conway tabular bridges, he might feel justified in proclaiming this; though the sayings might remind one of the "nothing like lather" maxim. Yet assuredly, iron is a great power in the present age. It is revolutionizing the world. The iron rail and the iron wire of the telegraph has already brought towns so near to each other that a country has now become one vast city. And iron railroads are bringing countries nearer to each other, and are binding them into one common interest. We ever hear of an iron bond of union between England and Calcutta—a railway stretching across Europe and Asia Minor, rendering the distance in point of time between England and Calcutta only one week! Nor is the proposal a mere chimera; it is a thing that will be realized and in our day. Fourteen years will probably see the Calais and Calcutta trains running. Iron will form the road and iron locomotives the ferry horses to bear the iron carriages freighted with their living loads, along the great highway of civilization. We have yet seen but the beginning of the gigantic power of railways. The next generation may see an extension of the Calais and Calcutta line to Pekin, across the centre of Asia. The New York and California Railway will then be a "great fact;" for Yankees are not dreamers, but hard practical, energetic workers; and Asa Whitney's scheme will not remain long upon paper only.

But iron is also working away in other directions. Not to speak of iron bedsteads and iron drawing-room furniture, we have iron steamships, iron tubular bridges, iron viaducts, and iron light-houses. The Queen has just ordered an iron ball-room, to be constructed by Bellhouse, of Manchester, for her highland country seat at Balmoral. Then, have we not seen the Iron and Crystal Palaces of all nations! There was the Iron house, also built at Manchester, by Fairbairn, for the Sultan of Turkey. We shall have iron cottages and furniture of all kinds soon—iron boats, iron stools, and iron crockery. The uses of the metal are endless, and its supply almost inexhaustable.—*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

THE RESISTLESS ARGUMENT.—Mr. Van Lennep, missionary to Constantinople, states an interesting fact respecting a Turkish pasha, who, in a recent trip of the steamer from Smyrna, conversed very fluently and intelligently with the passengers in French and Italian, on European science, art, and politics. In the course of conversation, he told them that if they supposed from his acquaintance with the language, he had adopted the religious views of their people, or was a sort of infidel, like many of his people who had become half Europeanized, they were mistaken, as he was a real Mussulman, a Turk of the old stamp. "But," said he, "if I were to become a Christian, I should become a Protestant." As they all expressed surprise, he went to the library of the steamer, and taking up an English Bible, asked them if they had read it. They all said they had not. "Read it," said he, "and you will know my reasons. I read it once through in Italian, and"—pointing to his head and his heart—"it remained *here* and *there*."

A BEAUTIFUL COMPARISON.—We do not wonder that the leaves and trees and boughs, have ever been the material whereof poets have manufactured comparison in imagery. One of the most beautiful we ever remember to have seen was by Dr. Cheever. That tree, full leaved, and swelling up into the calm, blue summer air! Not a breath is stirring, and yet how it waves and rocks in the sunshine. Its shadows are hung lavishly around it; birds sit and sing in its branches, and children seek refuge beneath them. Human affections are the leaves, the foliage of our being—they catch every breath, and in the burden and heat of the day, they make music and motion in a sultry world. Stripped of that foliage, how unsightly is human nature.—like that same tree it stands with shivering arms, tossing despairingly to Heaven—a glorious fluttering of life and warmth before; an iron harp for the minstrels of the wildest windows now.

METHODIST CHURCH EXTENSION.—Aristarchus Champion, Esq., of Rochester has given $10,000 to the M. E. Church in that city, for erecting *ten churches*, to be worth, when completed, two thousand dollars each. Five of these churches are to be erected on the east, and five on the west side of the river, and are to be completed as soon as practicable. Dr. Luckey, has entered into bonds with Mr. Champion, as a representative on the part of the Conference. Mr. Champion is a Presbyterian, and well known as a philanthropist and a Christian gentleman of high moral purposes.—*Ind.*

IF there be a class of human beings on earth who may be properly denominated low, it is that class who spend without earning, who consume without producing, who dissipate on the earnings of their fathers or relatives, without being anything in and of themselves.

THE PACIFIC.

San Francisco, Friday, June 4, 1852.

Agents for the Pacific.

Rev. J. A. Benton, ... Sacramento.
Hunter's Express, ... Coloma
" " .... Placerville.
" " .... Auburn.
Wm. T. Gibbs, P. M. .... Georgetown.
J. C. Lincoln, ... Greenwood Valley.
Rev. J. H. Brayton, ... Marysville.
Parker & Elder, ... Grass Valley.
Rev. J. H. Warren, ... Nevada.
B. N. Sexton, ... Stockton.
G. S. Welles, ... Sonora.
Maj. A. W. Putney, ... Murphy's Diggins.
Dr. W. S. King, ... Monterey.
Capt. W. G. Dana, ... San Luis Obispo.
W. T. B. Sandford, ... Los Angeles.
J. Harrison, ... Columbia.

The Sabbath.

We publish a second time the Sabbath Resolutions, passed at the recent meeting of the Presbytery of San Francisco, for the purpose of calling to them the earnest attention of Christians. They were prepared with great care, cover the whole ground, and take the highest moral and Christian view of the subject. And it becomes all those who profess to be the Lord's disciples, to labor both by precept and example to promote a better observance of the Lord's Day.

A disposition to violate the Sabbath is one of the earliest evidences of backsliding among Christians in this country—it opens the flood-gates to a thousand other sins which are sure to follow, until every plant of godliness is utterly rooted from the soul. We are aware that much discordance of opinion exists, even among Christians, as to the *degree* of strictness with which the day ought to be observed. Yet we believe all, when uttering their honest Sabbath-day convictions, agree that it was designed not only as a day of rest from ordinary worldly occupation, but a day set apart from other days for public and private worship, and communing with our God and Saviour. We regard it absolutely necessary to the maintainance of vital godliness and piety in the soul. Blot out this day, and you inflict a wound on Christianity from which she never can recover.

The *true* Christian feels this, and therefore delights on the Lord's day to elevate his thoughts, desires and affections above this vain and wicked world, and to commune with heaven—to meditate on those things that concern his future peace—to view with the eye of faith those bright glories which await him if he continue faithful—to examine his own heart and test the faith that is within him, if it is *that faith* that saves the soul. He delights on this day particularly, when everything around him is quiet and peaceful—when all Nature is silently praising the Creator—to take his Bible and hold converse with the mighty saints of olden time—to watch the dealings of Jehovah with his chosen though rebellious people—to trace the conflicts of holy men with their own wicked hearts and with wicked men around them—to derive fresh courage and strength from the precious promises contained on every sacred page—and above all to linger over the melting story of Redeeming Love, related with such touching simplicity by the companions and disciples of the Lord Jesus.

He feels that it is only by a proper observance of this day—by a right use of all its privileges and blessings, that he can draw from deep, heavenly fountains, that wisdom and grace and vigor necessary to his successful encounters with temptation and sin. Sir Matthew Hale found it true in his experience, that as he spent the Sabbath, so was he prospered during the week, and we believe it to be so with every Christian. Think you there can be any growth in grace—any forsaking of those things that are behind, and ardent longings and reachings forth after those things that are before—any advances upwards and onwards towards perfection—any real, ever-flowing enjoyment of religion, so long as the Sabbath is devoted to mere amusement or to the service of mammon?

To us the idea is inconsistent, yea, absurd. Every body, the sinner as well as the sincere worshipper, does and must regard the professing Christian, who forsakes the house of God, and engages in his accustomed business on this day, as a Christian *only in profession*. He cannot keep the flame of love burning pure and bright in his soul without occasionally, at least *once* a week, adding somewhat to the oil. And what time more befitting than the calm, holy Sabbath for replenishing the lamp within? No one can maintain his integrity as a Christian and stand his ground against spiritual foes, without his interval of repose and recuperation. While we, in the discharge of our religious duties, are making continual drafts on our spiritual gifts and graces, there should be a constant influx into our souls of streams direct from the fountain of all wisdom, goodness and truth. Continued engrossment in the cares of this world, tends to leanness and poverty of soul, and will as surely eradicate all holy and religious principles within as weeds root out the grain in uncultivated fields. Our advances towards perfection with all the hallowed influences of well-spent Sabbaths, are slow and uncertain; and without them those advances must be in the opposite direction. Some may imagine that the end to be gained by a violation of the Lord's day, will sanctify that violation—e. g. a man may pursue his business every day in the week for the purpose of more speedily acquiring wealth, to devote to religious and benevolent objects—but they sadly deceive themselves—no one can be justified in violating a positive Divine command, that he may thereby have the means of promoting a good object in the future. Even if the alms are blessed in such cases, we are sure the donor never is.

If one is unable to accomplish a certain good end he may have in view, without violating the Sabbath, he must be content to let it go unaccomplished, consoling himself with the thought, that if no other way of gaining his desired good can be discovered, he is relieved of every obligation to promote it.

The notion that "the end justifies the means," is always a dangerous one, and particularly where plain positive commands are to be set aside to attain that end.

We urge then upon Christians the great importance of keeping this day HOLY, not only for their own spiritual welfare, but that their example may be a continued reproach to those who persist in violating it.

SABBATH RESOLUTIONS,

Passed at the Meeting of the Presbytery of San Francisco, in Marysville, May 13, 1852.

Resolved, That the members of this Presbytery look with alarm at the continued and general desecration of the Sabbath throughout this State, even where the institutions of religion are established; regarding it as the great hindrance to the success of the Gospel in our midst.

Resolved, That in view of this great evil we will in the pulpit and out of it endeavor faithfully to present this subject to the notice of the people. In a courteous and earnest manner we will urge upon all business men to combine together on the ground of self-interest, if from no higher motive, and agree to refrain from buying, selling, or packing goods on that day: since facts abundantly show that the Sabbath, *as a day of rest*, was made for man and cannot be habitually violated without detriment to his physical constitution: and since it is capable of proof that more work can be done and better done both by man and beast when the rest of the Sabbath is observed.

Resolved, That we will urge upon all the members of our churches to take firm and high ground upon this subject, to avoid the very appearance of evil, to refrain from the habit of Sabbath visitation, from walking or riding for recreation, from corresponding with reference to business on the Sabbath, whether it be steamer day or not: to attend uniformly upon the services of God's house, and to endeavor both by precept and example to secure the strict observance of the day in the spirit as well as the letter of the command, "Remember the Sabbath day TO KEEP IT HOLY."

Resolved, That we earnestly implore of the pastors and officers of sister evangelical churches in other States to maintain a more careful watch over the members of their flocks, who, straying from the fold are left to come among us as *sheep in wolves clothing!* Removed from the watch and fellowship of their own churches, and neither by advice nor certificate consigned to our care, they seem to regard themselves as unaccountable to God or man: contracting a laxness of view with reference to the sacredness of God's holy day from the circumstances and associations of their journey hither, they are easily tempted to neglect the ordinances of the Gospel, and often find but a short path from the first step in Sabbath *neglect* through all the grades of intemperance, gambling, and every species of vice, and even though they may be saved from plunging into the lower depths of infamy, they seldom fail by their desecration of the Sabbath effectually to destroy their influence against what they regard as grosser forms of sin.

The Alleghanians—The English Ballad.

It is not our purpose to turn off a formal complimentary paragraph, because it is customary for newspapers to do so. It is but little to say that we have been repeatedly present at the Concerts of these accomplished singers, and have seen their crowded audiences uniformly delighted with their performances. This has been said by so many, and said so often, that to say it again seems hardly more than repetition. When they visit other cities and towns, we advise our readers by no means to fail to hear them, and we may add, to hear them once is but to meet the strongest inducement to hear them again.

It is the oft-repeated saying of somebody, "Give me the making of the BALLADS of a nation, and you may make their *laws*." There is more truth in it than some people dream of. The history of the English ballad dates back to the 14th century, and this style of singing has been carried to greater perfection in our language than in any other. There is a little poem on Spring, almost the only one of genuine Saxon origin now preserved in manuscript, entitled "*Sumer is Cumen*." But in later times ballads multiplied. They were the offspring of the heart. They were found in different dialects, giving expression to a variety of sentiments. They reached their highest perfection when they uttered the language of *patriotism*. When looked at in their relation to the stern and trying conflicts which have marked the history of England and Ireland, and especially Scotland, we see their power. Oh, how often have whole neighborhoods re-echoed with the song of freedom, while mothers and sisters were fitting out sons, brothers and fathers for the camp and the field, to defend their native soil from the iron rule of despotism!

Music is an universal language. It is mainly called for to express the feelings of the heart. To undertake to express the reasonings of the judgment or the cool calculations of the head in music, would be ridiculous. Music is a language belonging to the domain of the heart, and is the natural expression of the feelings. It may be made the medium of uttering forth the depraved and vilest passions of the wickedest heart—or it may gush forth, the fullest expression of the purest sentiments of the soul. For the latter purpose, let us seek it. Here let us rejoice in it. Go, all ye sons of toil and labor and care, from the dusty thoroughfares of life; go and sit down and give yourselves up to the power of such songs. It will be like letting streams of warm and refreshing sunlight beam cheerfully in through the windows of your souls. Songs of home will bring that blessed spot at once before you. In a moment you will be there. The present will be dropped, and you will be as you were, once more amid the innocence and blithesomeness of childhood. Sing songs of the affections, and the memories of fragrant names of those who live and are absent, or those who are gone to the "spirit land," come thronging back, and ere one knows it, the heart swells, and the tears are falling thick and fast. Sing the songs of ones country, and a feeling of pride will swell the bosom, and a sentiment of gratitude will arise for a home in a land of freedom.

We have called music a language. It is so. But its highest effect is not reached, when we have simply music alone, as it can be produced by instruments; but when a well-tuned human voice unites the power of music and beautiful thought in musical utterance, good singing is beautiful, though you cannot understand a word. But if a beautiful and touching sentiment is uttered in this winning language, it is irresistible.

We have drawn out these thoughts to a much greater length than we had intended, but we cannot conclude without referring to the exquisitely truthful, delicate and touching picture so vividly presented to the mind by the song of the Alleghanians, called "*The Farmer sat in his Easy Chrir.*" It puts the mind at once at the work of the artist, and under the charm of the music, imagination paints the scene to the life. No one can ever hear it, even for once, and fail to carry that picture ever afterward indelibly printed upon his memory.

Our Ladies.

They have become very numerous compared with the little band of years gone by. They have been anxiously awaited. Pleasant anticipations have heralded their coming. Associations of other days have mingled with every thought of them. They have been joyously greeted. They have been made a hundred times welcome. Their advent in ever-increasing numbers has been hailed as the beginning of a new era in our social life in Californla. It has been so—yet only a beginning. In a thousand ways they have brought us a thousand blessings. They have delighted our eyes; they have affected our sensibilities; they have stirred our emotions; they have changed our habits; they have raised our aims; they have inspired our hopes. The homes they have made have become attractive spots. The flowers have nodded more gracefully where they have walked. The air has shone with new radiance of light and beauty as they have passed. The sweet stars that have looked on them have smiled more brightly. The whole face of things has changed not a little. All have acknowledged their influence gratefully. All have pronounced their coming beneficent.

Still, we are not alone in confessing to a feeling of some disappointment. The fault may be ours. Our hopes may have been too highly colored. Our expectations may have been raised too much. Our anticipations may have been too lively. We may have looked for large results too soon. We may have regarded women—merely as such—without heavenly grace—too favorably. We may have esteemed them too much as unselfish, excellent, and pure in themselves, and necessarily, and independently of extrinsic influences. But so it is, that we have not seen the good we hoped to see ere this. We have not seen our ladies taking the high position, and exerting all the hallowed and blessed influences we desired.

We do not see our churches so much advanced as we hoped, in the depth, intensity, and fervor of their piety and devotion. We do not see the social state so much redeemed, nor the moral feeling and tone of society so elevated, as our fancy had pictured them. Like our men, some of our ladies have seemed to change. They have verged toward religious indifference—toward moral deterioration. And to us there is nothing more painful than the sight of a woman fallen; fallen, we do not mean into mortal sins, nor even so as to become the theme for gossip and scandal; but, fallen from the heaven of her sweet piety, pure devotion, and Christian effort, into the world of gaities, fashions, splendors, amusements, ambitions, and selfishness—in a word, into the sphere of earthliness. Yet that sight we have seen. That pain we have felt. Faces that in other lands reflected the brightness of the skies, have here been dimmed by the shadow of the world. Hearts that once beat calm with holy hope, responsive to the touch of fingers or angel-harps, have here been learned to beat wild with the fevered heat and excitements of a vain, worldly, and unreal life.

But all are not so. And the few are our treasure. We esteem them above all price. They are more zealous, earnest, active Christians than ever before. Their sway is more beneficent. Their influence is more exalting, refining, and purifying. They are abundantly useful, and their good can not be evil spoken of. Blessings be on them! Above all else in this world, they are the joy of life. They are the soul of action. They inspirit us with courage. They inspire us with hope. They strew the path of toil with flowers.

Editorial Correspondence.

Carson's Hill is two miles North of the Stanislaus River. Its summit is crowned with naked quartz rock, in which numerous quartz veins coming from different directions appear to meet. At this point a discovery of gold was made some time in 1850, by a single indivividual, who for many months kept it a profound secret to himself. A company, however, was organized in the fall of that year, including the discoverer and his friends, who took possession of the summit of the hill and commenced laying open its hidden treasures. The gold came out at first in such masses, and appeared so inexhaustible, that Carson's Hill became for a time more famous than any other spot in California. Agents were to be despatched to Europe, to sell at enormous rates part of the company's stock. We saw one at that time who expected to go on this mission. He was all smiles and enthusiasm, as with the golden specimens in his hands, he thought of the tour of Europe and the fame and fortune to be realized—and all to be crowned with the blessings of a *wife* and home in some snug cottage on the Atlantic side. Ah! *his* dreams were but illusions, and those of many others too. Many confidently believed at that time that the great Mother Mountain of Gold had been found at last. A multitude of people was drawn hither by the excitement. They were scattered along the ridge and sides of the hill, running shafts into the rock in search of some golden vein. At night they formed a large encampment near by, where the prospects of the day were talked over, and mirth and revelry ran high. That encampment, called by the Spaniards *Melones*, is now silent and deserted. One old Mexican is found there watching the barley that has sprung up from last year's waste in horse lots that *then* were worth thousands of dollars each. The multitude has gone. Hardly one is left to tell of the days and nights that were. We walked on the hill with Mr. Gordon, a gentleman interested in quartz mining. What evidences were seen of labor and capitol wasted here in pursuit of gold. The hill in some parts is like a honey comb, so pierced has it been by sunken shafts. The original company, Morgan & Co., undoubtedly took out a very large amount of gold; but whether since their first successful adventure, any has been extracted in quantities sufficient to pay expenses, is very doubtful. Morgan & Co. suspended their operations some time since, and have sold out their interest in the mine, as is reported, to some English capitalists, who are now waiting to be put in possession of it. In the meantime two other companies are now at work on this claim, whom Morgan & Co. are endeavoring to eject by process of law. Against one of them they have already obtained a decision in the District Court at Stockton, but the mandate of the Court is unheeded. The other case remains yet to be tried. We entered some 70 feet through the solid rock by a tunnel, now worked by one of these companies, or rather worked by some Mexicans for them on shares. They follow on the quartz vein down, right and left, but the gold symptoms appeared to *us* to be very small. The view from the top of Carson's Hill is uncommonly fine, embracing a wide stretch of rolling mountain, with a glimpse of the San Joaquin Valley and the Coast Range beyond; while to the North turns up the Butte, marking the site of Mokelumne Hill.

Angell's Creek lies two and a half miles beyond a small settlement, which contains some pleasant inhabitants. Mr. Lake, who has a family here, is erecting a convenient house for the accommodation of travelers. A tri-weekly stage connects this place with Stockton.

Vallecito (or Little Valley) is a few miles distance—certainly a *pleasant* valley. Here a neat chapel has been built, answering the purpose of a church, school-room, and reading-room, and chiefly through the instrumentality of Mr. Ira Taylor, who is settled here with his family. To his credit it must be also mentioned, that he keeps a good Temperance public house, which is well patronized—a good example to other *religious* men similarly engaged. Mr. Taylor was from Texas to this State. Dr. Moore, of the Methodist Church South, holds service in it once on the Sabbath. This has been a place of some note for two years, large amounts of gold having been taken out here. At present, the diggings are confined to a hill, which they enter at the top and ascend to the bed rock, on which the gold is deposited. We descended a shaft 65 feet perpendicular, and then passed round into the drift or side excavation. The size of this depends upon the amount of ground claimed, varying from 20 to 30 feet square. One claim often opens into another under ground. No supports are necessary to stay the roof over head, as the drift seems to be a concrete mass of water-worn quartz and talcose rocks. It was in one of these shafts that a lump of *pure* gold was found some two months since, weighing over 25 pounds. It is now on deposit in Adams' Express in Sonora. J. W. D.

We publish in another column Senator Gwin's famous land bill, to which we call attention. Its object is to confirm settlers—who were such before the passage of the Act of March 3, 1851, and who shall continue to be settlers until this bill becomes a law—in their occupancy of the lands of others.

Correspondence from Nevada.

Several incidents have occurred the past week worthy of note. On Sabbath evening was held a meeting of the different churches in this place in the Congregational Church, and at the close of a sermon preached by the agent of the Bible Society, we proceeded to organize

A COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

Mr. R. S. Whigham was elected President, Rev. C. M. Blake and Rev. A. Bland, Vice Presidents; Rev. J. H. Warren, Secretary; Dr. E. N. Clark, Treasurer; and Rev. Mr. Blythe, Rev. Mr. Simons, J. H. Parker, L. M. Kellogg, and W. Wood, Executive Committee.

An excellent collection was then taken, and in addition to it was given the sum of $100, in fifty different contributions constituting Rev. Mr. Bland and his wife, Rev. Mr. Warren and his wife, and Rev. Mr. Blythe. Life Members of the Society.

The interest of the meeting was kept up to a late hour, and all went off to our great satisfaction, and we trust much good will be accomplished. Another meeting of the Society will be held before long, at Centerville, where we hope to make up the amount of $400, for Bible purposes in this county.

On the same Sabbath the great Nevada Raffle which had been advertised for three or four weeks previous, held its drawing.—Twelve gentlemen of "*known integrity and disinterestedness*" were appointed a committee to see that there was no *cheating* at the Lottery—but notwithstanding their vigilant watch, many a poor fellow drew a blank. The number that drew blanks was so great that the manager or managers of the lottery are coming again with another lot of blanks. They are in great demand, and very profitable to those that sell them.

The most distressing event that has yet occurred in this community, is the death of Mr. S. F. Peck, caused by shooting himself through the head, on last Sabbath morning. He was much involved in his business matters, and feeling that he could never pay his creditors preferred death to bankruptcy, and in the torture and delirium of his troubles ended his life. Thus man is crushed before a moth.

Several bold robberies have lately been perpetrated. The thieves have been in our midst about two weeks, but met with little success till Saturday night last they succeeded in taking $950 from a house of ill fame. It was reported in the *Journal* that the house of Rev. Mr. Warren was broken in and robbed of a gold watch, chain and other articles amounting to $250. Mr. Warren thinks it cannot be so for two or three reasons. He never had a watch stolen from him—never owned a gold watch—and his house was not broken in, that night or any other night.

As to weather and mining news—we have to report gold and heat. Quartz still "promises to pay." Some Quartz does better than that—"*it pays.*" ☞

SACRAMENTO ITEMS.

Messrs. Warren & Co., seedsmen and florists, have a very fine establishment at their Agricultural Hall in J street, near the Levee. Of late they have had a Horticultural and Floral exhibition at their hall, once in two weeks. The show of grains, grasses, roots, vegetables, and flowers, has been such as might be expected in so wonderful a land as ours—and in a region where climate and soil have done so much toward making it one of the most fruitful and beautiful of the world. Exhibitions of this sort are to continue through the season.

With a laudable desire to promote the interests of farming, gardening, and kindred pursuits, these gentlemen have issued a circular, calling for an *Agricultural and Horticultural Fair*—to be held in this city during the week following the 22d of August next. They invite the co-operation of all engaged in these pursuits. They have the countenance and approval of many already. At least $250 are to be distributed in prizes for the best specimens of grains, fruits, flowers, and stock. We hope the Fair will be worthy of our young but great State. "Speed the plow!"

Having occasion early in the week to take a sketch of some graves, for a gentleman at the East, whose son sleeps in our soil, we visited for the first time this season the old cemetery, near Sutter's Fort. It is a spot familiar to the eyes of all who have been beyond the city. It is near one of the greatest thoroughfares in California. The huge oak standing above in the center, and the white obelisks over the graves of Mayor Bigelow and Sheriff McKinney, may be seen for miles. It wears a neglected deserted aspect; though it does not lie open and exposed as in previous years.

It is within the borders of a private enclosure, and on three sides of it waves a fine field of barley. The space reserved is about eighty yards square. On this spot there are not far from 300 graves. About a score of them are enclosed with palings. About as many more have tablets of some sort, usually boards, with names and dates—but the great majority are nameless. To not one living are they known. Their sepulchres are with us, but their memory has perished.

It is the oldest burying place in all this region. Interments began here with the first deaths at the Fort. Some of the graves are probably ten years old, but we found no unobliterated name going farther back than Mrs. Scott, Jan. 1846. Nearly all the dead of this vicinity were buried there till the beginning of 1850—and some few since, mostly connected with Lodges of Masons or Odd Fellows. One half of the counties of the small State of Connecticut, are represented there by head-boards, painted white and lettered with black. Grass, weeds, and flowers, grow in wild luxuriance over all. But these, too, will wither and fade in their time. Life and beauty, merely earth-born, are evanescent things. We hope this spot is not always to be as now. We trust the city will soon be able to enclose it neatly, and otherwise care for it.

For several days previous to the 30th of May the weather was very warm; warmer beyond us than here, the thermometer ranging from 80° to 95°. This has produced a sudden thawing of the snows in the hills. The waters rush down clear and cold. The streams are much swollen. The low-lands are again under water. The rivers *here* are pretty full and still rising; but very slowly. No danger is anticipated, though dim traditions relate that the site of our city has been overflown in June—but that was before the advent of the Yankees and the new regime.

The Hay-Harvest has already begun, and the barley-harvest is at hand. The fields are laden, and the products must be immense. We anticipate that, at present prices, some fields of barley will never be reaped—the owners preferring to let their herds make the most of them, rather than incur the expenses of cutting the crop, with all the risks involved. The day for importing barley has pretty much passed away.

The K street improvements proceed. New brick buildings are begun almost every day. Some of them will be handsome structures. The period for shabby tenements is coming to a close. At no time in the history of Sacramento was so much capital investing in buildings as now.

A contract has been entered into for grading and turnpiking K street to the Fort. The ground has been broken. The work is now going on. When completed, the street will be two miles long, with a handsome outline, and a very fine perspective. The dwellers on this thoroughfare mean to make K stand for King—among the streets.

Madame Biscaccianti closed her series of Concerts here on Saturday last. Her success has been fair, but not so large as some expected. She has added somewhat to her prospects for a fortune. We are not judges of music, scientifically, but a lady-friend who is, has been favorably disappointed in hearing Madame B. She has gone to Marysville now to delight "the *head* of navigation" with the bewilderment of music, and the enchantment of song.

Correspondence from New Haven.

New Haven, April 23, 1852.

Messrs. Editors:—Kossuth, after visiting very extensively other parts of the United States, has to-day, for the first time, entered New England. He arrived here at 11 o'clock this morning, and left at 3 P. M. for Springfield. He was received in New Haven with great enthusiasm, and accomplished all that could be done during so short a stay. His speech of half an hour, from the steps of the State House, was received with rapturous applause. He visited the Trumbull Gallery at the College, and afterwards the Gun Factory of Eli Whitney, Esq., where he was presented, by the workmen, with $300 worth of Rifles—"Substantial aid for Hungary."

I will not attempt to describe more particularly Kossuth's reception here, or his soul-stirring eloquence. For the last half year the press of the United States has spoken his eulogy. His progress through the country has been a continued triumph. It is wonderful to mark the workings of his extraordinary genius—the diversified exibitions of his almost superhuman power. Every where, among friends and foes, among the prejudiced and unprejudiced, he carries the hearts of men as by storm.

It is no ordinary gratification to see such a man, and to hear him speak; to feel that you have listened to one—and that, too, in this nineteenth century—who possesses a gift of eloquence commonly supposed to have been only realized in the days of Demosthenes and Cicero; a man who can touch the springs of human feeling and action, as no one has been able to touch them since the time of those great masters. It is something to look on the living face of a man who has within himself, it may safely be said, greater elements of power than any other human being on the face of the earth. Higher official power, perhaps, is attached, by despotic organization, to the Emperor of Russia, but strip the great Emperors of extraneous force, and they are pigmies by the side of the hero of Hungary.

There are some who affect to dislike Kossuth's non-intervention doctrines, and try to give him the cold shoulder. But such heartlessness, when traced to its source, almost always runs back into some sympathy or affiliation with despotism or its adjuncts. No man of pure heart and sound head, whose soul is not dead to patriotism and every high emotion, can see the great Hungarian—the iron-willed champion of Freedom—the man whose genius is the perpetual terror of tyrants and the hope of downtrodden millions, without something more than ordinary enthusiasm. The heart that in presence of such a man, does not glow with a deeper love of country, a deeper love of true liberty, a more profound sympathy with the crushed and peeled of mankind, is an unhuman heart—and is only

"Fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils,—
Let no such man be trusted."

It is a most significent moral fact, that the only quarter in which Kossuth has been received with any shadow of coldness, has been the South. The connection between one species of despotism and another is too obvious not to make a hearty reception of this great champion of human freedom stand in too strong contrast with the lynching of whatever man has the courage to think and say, that the first clause of our Declaration of Independence has a living meaning. The city that could mob a venerable judge of Massachusetts, a high functionary sent to inquire into the justice of throwing free citizens of that State into chains and slavery, could not be expected to raise triumphal arches to the representative of determined millions fighting for freedom and political existence. The circumstance is not an unmeaning one, that the only Railroad on which the Hungarian has not been carried free of charge since he landed in the U. S., was one in Georgia. He is now to spend some days in New England, and New England will not be true to herself, if she does not honor, in her reception of Kossuth, the great principles which he so eloquently expounds, and which have so long been her own glory, and the foundation of all that has made her illustrious and powerful.

A visit from Kossuth in California would do you no harm. His burning words would tend to kindle the dying embers of humanity in the hearts of your citizens. A genial sympathy awakened for the oppressed of the old world, might check, somewhat, the hot haste of your radicals to make a slave pen of a State now free. Your own steady defense of your excellent Constitution, and unflinching opposition to the reckless machinations of wickedness and wrong are worthy of all praise, all hearts that truly love our Union and the real welfare and prosperity of California, fully sympathise with you. Stand firm at your post. *Magna est veritas et prevalibit.* C. S. L.

Correspondence from Salem.

Winter—Spring—Shipping—Intemperance—Maine Law in Massachusetts—Life of Dr. Worcester.

Messrs. Editors:—While you are enjoying the sweets of new-born spring, we have just come to the rancid and bitter dregs of winter. It is hard for winter in this climate to give up the ghost. He throws the elements into convulsions, and racks all this coast with *north-easters*—accompanied at times with fearful retchings, and then come forth torrents of separate or intermingled rain, snow, and hail. When he has one of these turns, all New England if possible stays within doors—and those obliged to be abroad gather their garments about them, and look as if called to a hard lot. It is evident, however, from the frequency and severity of these convulsive starts and throes that he is nearing his end. Out of respect to his memory, however, it is probable spring will not step into his place in full before the first or middle of May. It is a common remark that spring is slowly growing later—perhaps from the fact that persons are naturally impatient for its arrival, and have a more vivid sense of its present than its past delays. Here I am reminded of a remark, repeated to me by the son of a man of the former generation, who always computed time by the old style, and long opposed the introduction of the new.—"You may put spring forward eleven days on your *Calendar*, but you can't put the *season* forward." This indicates that former generations were troubled with slow springs as well as the present one.

Since my last, the annual meeting of the Salem Moral Society has been held, at which the agent, Rev. Michael Carlton, made his report. The name of this society is a *misnomer*, as epithets usually go, the word *moral* having been appropriated to a very different society. This is a *benevolent* society, the object of which is to look after the poor of the city, and particularly seamen. In the report, it was stated that in the year, ending April 1, 1852, the number of vessels, including coasters, arriving in this port—which for a long time was the second in importance in N. E.—was 1756, the crews of which in the aggregate amounted to 9190 seamen.

It also contained fearful evidence of the prevalence of intemperance. There are in this city eight wholesale and 134 retail establishments for selling intoxicating liquors—142 in all, of which 59 are kept by Americans, and 83 by foreigners. The agent had made inquiries by which it was ascertained that $670 are, on an average, received daily for ardent spirits, making an aggregate of annual expenditure of $234,550; and that the wholesale dealers sell, on an average, 5,760 gallons a week, or 299,520 gallons yearly, amounting to $175,136; which added to the retail sales, produces the sum of $419,686, spent annually for intoxicating liquors in Salem—a sum sufficient in the words of the report, "to support a township of one thousand families, give them a good parish minister, and furnish them with a school for six months."

We want the Maine Law to crush this evil—and if our Legislature is true to the voice of the people, we shall have something like it. Already a bill has passed the House and gone up to the Senate, and humanity trembles in anxious expectation, awaiting the issue. It goes, however, with one of the great sinews of its moral strength in Maine cut. The Maine Law plants itself on the immovable foundation—on the impregnable moral basis, that all selling of intoxicating liquors for beverage, is morally wrong and criminal. The Massachusetts law proposes to allow exportation in quantities greater than 30 gallons. It abandons, therefore, the moral basis, and hence loses in moral power. It throws itself upon the ground of expediency, and hence is crippled. Yet we want the law, even in its present form—and feel that we must have it.

Dr. Worcester, pastor of the Tabernacle Church in this city, has lately published a life of his father, Rev. Samuel Worcester, D. D., the first Secretary of the American Board. The work is large, two volumes and would bear reduction into one. It abounds in information, and has all the elements of a most valuable biography of a most valued man. Great industry has marked the accumulation of materials, and these volumes will be of great service to the church and future ecclesiastical writers. Dr. Worcester, the father, lived and acted—*quorum magna pars fuit*—when the seeds of our American Missionary and Benevolent Societies were sown. This biography carries us through those pregnant times. And nowhere extant is there so full and accurate an account of all the initial and preparatory steps which led to the formation of the American Board, as here. By this it appears that the interest of Samuel J. Mills, Gordon Hall, and James Richards, who retired into a meadow, while members of Williams' College, in 1807, to pray together for the heathen "by the side of a large stock of hay," was merely the product of a deep and wide-reaching missionary feeling at work among the churches. The foundations of American Missions lie farther back and are broader than is generally supposed.

Yours, Naumkeag.

Salem, Mass., April 20, 1852.

Wants of Los Angeles.

Mr. Editor,—Long have I in conjunction with others awaited the settlement of a missionary and school-teacher in Los Angeles—but in vain. As yet the calm is continued—no minister is there to break the Word of Life to Spanish and American residents. No place needs the Gospel more than Los Angeles. The native population are ignorant and degraded—though possessing the wealth of the land. Few can read, and still fewer can write, whilst hundreds of children are brought up in idleness, ignorance and wickedness. They are superstitious in religion and attached to the ridiculous observances of the Roman Church. Many have commenced to "search the Scriptures" for themselves, and as a matter of consequence cease to attend mass. The little means that have been used in the dissemination of religious publications in the Spanish language have met with sufficient success to justify the immediate settlement of a minister. The American population, as a rule, are not likely to favor the preaching of the Gospel, or the establishment of pure morals among the people. The city of Los Angeles contains about 1600 people, three-fourths of whom are native Californians, speaking the Spanish language. Around the Mission of San Gabriel, eight miles from Los Angeles, are settled about twenty American families, who need the services of a minister and of a teacher for their children. One thing is certain that an intelligent, active missionary could secure a church and school within twelve months, which would render foreign support unnecessary. There would be little regard as to the particular views of the minister.

Is there no Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopal, or Baptist Minister, who feels it to be his duty to preach Christianity to the people of Los Angeles? A Baptist.

A request for the publication in the *Pacific*, of a sermon recently preached in this city, by one of the editors of this paper, was referred to the author of the sermon. On consideration, he thinks it not best to print the whole on account of its length—nor a part, because it is impracticable to make an abstract that shall fitly present the force or spirit of the whole.

Prompt and Accommodating.—The thanks of one of the editors of this paper are due to that *Custom House Officer*, who by mistake took all that gentleman's letters from box 435, last Friday morning, and kept them till sometime on Sunday. Since they fell into such hands, the owner deems himself fortunate to have received them at all.

The China Mail.—On the 19th of April, agreeably to notice, Mr. Gwin asked and obtained leave to bring in the following bill; which was read twice, referred to the committee on the Post Office, and Post Roads, and ordered to be printed:—

A Bill to provide for a Monthly Mail from San Francisco, via the Sandwich Islands, to Shanghae, in China.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Postmaster-General be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to enter into a contract for a term of five years, and for a sum not exceeding —— dollars a year, with such person or persons as may offer sufficient and satisfactory security, after due public notice, for the transportation of the mails of the United States, upon the best terms for the United States, once a month from San Francisco via the Sandwich Islands, to Shanghae, in China, and back, in steam vessels of not less than two thousand tons burthen, of the best form of construction, adapted to war purposes and to the navigation of the Pacific Ocean, the same to be ready in the shortest possible time.

An Engraving is in process of preparation for our next number.

Religious Intelligence.

Churches in St. Louis.—Rev. Dr. Bullard, of St. Louis, states that four out of the seven New School Presbyterian Churches in that city have not a member owning a slave. The same is true of the Congregational Church there. Thus anti-slavery is traveling South, under the influence of the Gospel.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, O. S., in the United States of America, will hold its next annual meeting, in the Glebe street Presbyterian Church, in the city of Charleston, South Carolina, on the 20th of May next, and will be opened with a sermon by the Rev. E. P. Humphrey, D. D., the Moderator of the last Assembly.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, N. S., in the United States of America, will meet on the 20th of May next, in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, in the City of Washington, D. C., and be opened with a sermon by the Moderator, Rev. Albert Barnes.

The Rev. E. J. Vail, late of Babylon, Long Island, is going to California as a missionary of the Presbyterian Board.

The Arch-Bishop Rebuked.—A spirited Roman Catholic in Buffalo, N. Y., has addressed a letter to Arch-Bishop Hughs, respecting the bill before the Legislature of that State, vesting all the church property personally in himself. He insists that the laity have rights and are determined to maintain them against all priestly absolutism. In conclusion, he gives the following significant hint:

It is a grave question for the Legislature of this State to decide, for, were your bill to pass, it would not only give you the control and possession of an immense wealth, *but also a political power so great that no person could be elected to any function without your consent.* We have had an example of this meddling with the elections in Buffalo and the whole county of Erie, by Bishop Timon's ordering the pastors of all the Catholic churches to preach to the congregations against the election of Lester Brace, Esq., as Superintendent of the Poor!

A volume has just been issued by the Harpers, consisting of a series of letters addressed to Chief Justice Taney, by Kirwan. K. has recently returned from a tour in Europe, during which he visited Rome, "purposely to see the Church, in its best estate." We may therefore rely upon the developments he makes, as strictly in accordance with the truth. We long to see the book in extensive circulation in this country.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Fatal Casualty.—A sail boat containing four persons, named Brown, Wales, Lackman, and Dillon, was capsized on Sunday in the bay, in consequence of carrying too much canvas, and melancholy to relate, the three first named were drowned.

Camp Meeting.—We learn that the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold a camp meeting about three miles this side of Santa Clara, commencing this day, (Friday,) the 4th inst.

New Papers.—Three new papers have recently made their appearance in this city, "*The Daily Evening Journal*," edited by A. M. Macy, and W. D. Bickham, Esq.; "*The San Francisco Daily Whig*," under the management of Messrs. L. R. Lull and Frank M. Pixley—and a French and Spanish paper, entitled "*L'Echo du Pacifique*," edited by M. Derbec and M. Henrique la Reintree.

Departure of Steamers.—The P. M. S. Co.'s steamer Tennessee, sailed on Monday morning for Panama, with the mails, 231 passengers, and $1,937,446.

The Independence, Vanderbilt Line, sailed on the evening of the same day, with about 200 passengers.

Increase of Population during the Month of May.—The number of passengers landed at San Francisco, during the month of May, was as follows:—

From Panama, by steamers and sailing vessels,	4,561
" China,	2,445
" San Juan del Sud,	1,743
" Chile,	791
" Mexico,	603
" France,	201
" Oregon,	107
" New York and Boston, direct,	89
" Sydney,	55
" Sandwich Islands,	36
" Society Islands,	10
Total,	10,641

The departures have been more than usually few, probably not exceeding 1,500, leaving a net increase of 9,141, to our population during the month of May. If we make allowance for the numbers brought by vessels over and above what the law allows, which not being returned, are not included in the above, the real increase of population will fully reach 10,000 for the month, being at the rate of 120,000 for the year. When the immense number of emigrants crossing the plains begin to come in, this average will be fully sustained. We may therefore safely estimate that the population of California will be increased at least 100,000, during the present year.

One painful fact noticeable in connection with the emigration last month, is the unusually great number of deaths that have occurred on the passage. The mortality on passenger vessels has been great, beyond all precedent, nearly 150 deaths having taken place.—*S. F. Herald.*

From the Interior.

Jackson Vigilance Committee.—The citizens of Jackson have formed a Vigilance Committee for the protection of Life and property and the summary punnishment of offenders. Nearly all the most respectable citizens of that town and vicinity have joined it, and are determined that in their midst crime of every kind and grade shall meet with a just and speedy retribution.—*Calaveras Chronicle.*

Deplorable Calamity.—We have conveyed to us, through Hunter & Co.'s Express, the melancholy information of the death of three young men, who were drowned on Saturday morning, while attempting to cross in a small boat the South Fork of the American river, near Salmon Falls. The names of two of the deceased were Heman T. Livingston, aged 26 years, from Columbia county, N.Y., and William Houghtail, from Illinois. The name of the third person is unascertained. *Sac. Union.*

Land Claims.

A Bill supplemental to the act approved 3d March, 1851, "to ascertain and settle the private land claims in the State of California."

Be it enacted, &c., That it shall and may be lawful for the Board of Land Commissioners, in the examination of such claims, founded on Spanish and Mexican titles, as have been or may be presented to them, to take cognizance of any claims on agricultural lands, founded on actual inhabitation and cultivation before and at the passage of the said act of 3d March, 1851, which may be presented to them for lands falling within the limits of such Spanish or Mexican claims; and where it shall satisfactorily appear to the said commissioners that such inhabition and settlement claim is an actual *bona fide* one, made at or before the period stated, and continued in good faith up to the passage of this act, it shall and may be lawful for them to recognize and finally confirm such claim as a donation, and for a quantity in the smallest legal subdivision that will embrace the actual improvement:—*And provided,* That such quantity shall not exceed eighty acres, and for any such inhabitation and settlement claim which may be fully established before and confirmed by them, they shall issue a "confirmation certificate; and the Spanish or Mexican claimants or their legal representatives, in the event of a final confirmation of their claims, shall be entitled to a certificate of new location for the area of such interfering donation claims, which certificate shall be located on any lands of California that at the time of location may be subject to entry at private sale.

Sec 2. *And be it further enacted,* That the aforesaid Board of Commissioners, in the rendition of their decisions on the Spanish or Mexican claims, shall take special notice of, and designate the extent and locality of any interfering donation, which they may confirm under the provisions of this act, on the ground of actual inhabitation and cultivation, and the courts shall take cognizance thereof, and respect the same in any final decrees of confirmation they render.

Sec. 3. *And be it further enacted,* That for all such inhabitation and settlement, claims which may be confirmed as aforesaid, the said board shall issue confirmation certificates, particularly descriptive of such claims, and shall return such certificates, with a certified abstract of the same, to the Surveyor General, with a duplicate abstract to the Department of the Interior.

Sec. 4. *And be it further enacted,* That when such confirmed inhabitant and settlement-claims shall be duly surveyed, patents thereof shall be issued upon the return to the General Land Office of the United States of the certificates of confirmation, accompanied by duly approved plats of survey.

Hon. J. G. Marvin, Superintendent of Public Instruction, will please accept our thanks for a copy of the recent law for establishing a system of Common Schools.

WHOLESALE PRICE CURRENT
OF SOME OF THE
LEADING ARTICLES IN SAN FRANCISCO MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE PACIFIC.

BUSINESS for the week past, has been dull and inactive, owing to large arrivals from the Atlantic States.

BRICKS—Of good quality are very scarce, and will readily command $20 ℔ M. Common are plenty at from $10 to $13 M.

LIME—Plenty at $1 to $4½ per bbl. Cement $5 per bbl.

LUMBER—American unplaned, clear, ℔M $80@90; California rough, $50@60; Oregon rough, $15@50; square and framing timber, $35@45; Shingles, sawed, $9@10, with a tendency downwards.

BOOTS & SHOES—Of fine quality scarce and prices advancing. Coarse mining boots; the demand for Sydney having ceased, the late rise is not supported.

CLOTHING—Particularly fine, custom made, saleable at 50 per cent. advance on N. Y. cost. Coarse Clothing is improving; sales have been made for the interior, to day, at advanced rates.

GUNNY BAGS—23 to 25c each. Grain Bags of all kinds scarce and high.

COFFEE—Green, 13c. Market dull, prices drooping. A cargo of Rio has been sold at 11 cents.

CANDLES—Adamantine, 40@42c; Sperm 45 @ 50c.

COAL—$35 ℔ ton. Prices on the decline.

NAILS—Are very scarce, at 8 to 10 cents ℔ lb.

PROVISIONS—CLEAR PORK—Sales at $30 per bbl., and half bbls, $16. Mess Pork, $23 @ $24. Market firm, with an upward tendency.

HAMS—22 @ 25c. Stock light. Market firm.

CHEESE—10 @ 12½c. ℔ lb.

LARD—35 @ 40c. ℔ lb. Some China Lard sold at 32c.

GOSHEN BUTTER—Prime, 75 ℔ lb; California, $1 ℔ lb; Oregon, 65 @ 70c. ℔ lb.

CALIFORNIA EGGS—Scarce, $1 00.

SOAP—Bar, 6 to 7c. ℔ lb.; Excelsior Soap, 7 cts. pr lb.

SUGAR—China, 10 @ 12c.; Manilla, 10; American, loaf 12½; Stuart's crushed, 13@14 c.; German, crushed, 12½c.

MOLASSES—N. O. 40 @ 45 ℔ gall.; Sugar House Syrup 50c. ℔ gall.

DRIED APPLES—10@11c.

STARCH—20 @ 23 ℔ lb.

SALÆRATUS—10c. ℔ lb.

FLOUR—Gallego and Haxall; 1,600 bbls Haxall sold at $9; dealers and $9¼@$10, for both Haxall and Gallego. Chile Flour can be purchased at $9. Market firm.

CORN MEAL—$10, ℔ bbl.; half bbls. $9 @ $10 each. Stock light.

OATS—from Atlantic, 3c.; from Oregon, 4c.

BARLEY—Sales 3,000 sacks Chile, within a week, at 2c per lb. to speculators; we quote 2¼@2¾; some superior sold at 1¾@1¾c.

HAY—California. $30@$40 ℔ ton; dull; new Hay has made its appearance in market.

CORN—Indian, 3c; 350 bags sold at 2¾c.

BEANS—Chili, 3¼ @ 5c. ℔ lb.

RICE—China, 4¾c.; Carolina, 8¾c. ℔ lb.

CALIFORNIA ONIONS—40 ℔ lb. Hobart Town Onions, 37½c. per lb. A sale of Sandwich Islands at 16@18c.

POTATOES—California, 5c. ℔ lb. Hobart Town Potatoes 4c per lb.

SHOVELS are decidedly dull at the late rise, and extreme prices are not supported. We quote Ames' L. H. at $65 per dozen; D. handles, $40@$45 ℔ dozen.

DRY GOODS—The jobbers are doing a brisk business. Domestic Cotton Goods have advanced very materially within the past ten days. The stock of Brown Cottons in the market is getting to be light, and prices highe

SALT—Has advanced very materially. Coarse Liverpool if scarce, and in demand; it is wanted for beef packing and hide curing. We quote fine table, in 7 lb bags, at 35c; in 30 lb do. at 80c.

WOODEN WARE—Is in brisk demand. Three-hoop Buckets are selling at $3; two-hoop do. at $1. Good Brooms worth $7 50 per dozen; Tubs, $9@12 ℔ nest.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—Reapers, $300 to $1,000, each; Hay Rakes, $9 to $15, per dozen; Horse Rakes, $25 to $30 each; Pitch-Forks, $12 to $25 per dozen.

IRON.—100 tons assorted changed hands at 4 c., and another lot of sizes less in demand, was closed at 2½c.

STOCK MARKET.

State Stocks are firm; City stock, very firm and scarce. Money is plenty at 2 @ 3 per cent. per month on first class security.

[illegible] 3 per cent. per month, 60@65 discount from principal and interest.

MARRIED.

In this city on the 20th inst., at Grace Church, by the Rev. John L. Ver Mehr, D. D., Robert, only son of R. J. Phillips, Esq., county Louth, Ireland, late Lieutenant in H. B. M's 27th Regiment of Infantry, to Jane, second daughter of F. Bellingham, Esq., of Sydney, N. S. W.

At San Benito Monterey county, on the 24th inst., Geo. W. Bird, of New York to Miss Kitty Kinlock, adopted daughter of Don Santiago Watson.

DIED.

In Sacramento City, on Friday 28th ult., John Mulloy native of Ireland; aged 23 years.

Drowned in the South Fork of the American River, near Salmon Falls, on the 29th ult., in the 27th year of his age, Henry T. Livingston, youngest son of Herman Livingston, of Oak Hill, Columbia co. N. Y.

At Yankee Jim's on the 23d inst., of inflamation of the brain, John C. Jaques.

In Philadelphia, on the 2d of April last, of consumption, Ezekiel Dodge Walton, of Lexington, Kentucky, youngest son of Gen. E. P. Walton, in his 26th year.

At sea, on board ship Great Britain, from New York, John Anderson, of Boston, aged 18.

At Sonora, May 20th, of Panama fever, Joel Camp, of Ipsilanti, Michigan.

On board brig J. C. Legrand, from San Juan del Sud, May 1, G. Jones, of Pennsylvania, aged 30 years.

Griffith Pew, of Utica, N. Y., aged 30.

6th, Michael Miller, of Surry co. Eng., aged 20.

9th, J. S. Maston, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., aged 24.

17th, Thomas Burns, of New Haven.

29th, John Bright, of Utica, N. Y., aged 30; all of diarrhœa.

In this city on the 1st inst., C. C. Richmond, of the firm of Richmond & Co., Druggists.

U. S. LAND COMMISSION.
LIST OF TITLES, ETC.

THE Organization, Acts and Regulations of the U. S. Land Commissioners, with the opinions of Commissioners Hall and Wilson on the Regulation to allow adverse claimants to intervene in the original cases; Commissioner Thornton's opinion dissenting from that Regulation, and List of Titles presented to May 31; in a neatly printed pamphlet for sale at the office of the *Pacific*, and at the Bookstores generally.

The list of Titles is to be continued from time to time, and issued in such forms as to correspond to that already printed. je 4.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO'S LIST OF REPUBLICATIONS:

The London Quarterly Review,
The Edinburgh Review,
The North British Review,
The Westminster Review,
AND
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TERMS:

For any one of the four Reviews,	$3 00	per annum.
For any two, do	5 00	"
For any three, do	7 00	"
For all Four of the Reviews,	8 00	"
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For Blackwood and three Reviews,	9 00	"
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	10 00	"

Payments to be made in all cases in advance.
LEONARD SCOTT & Co.,
79 Fulton St., New York.

SACRAMENTO ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. G. ANDERSON'S
TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET IRON MANUFACTORY,
J Street, Sacramento City.

A large supply of cooking, box, and parlor stoves, of the latest improved styles, constantly on hand. Also, sheet iron stoves, stove pipe, tin, copper, and sheet iron. Miners and traders supplied with picks, shovels, and pans, and every variety of cooking utensils, of the best quality.

Jobbing of every description, done to order at the shortest notice, and warranted to give satisfaction. oct30

PRICES REDUCED
AT G. H. JOHNSON'S DAGUERREAN GALLERY,
And Furnishing Establishment.

MR. JOHNSON, in returning his thanks to the generous and discriminating public for the very liberal support which has been tendered him, would most respectfully solicit a continuation of the same, at his new rooms, No. 83 J street, Brick Row, between 3d and 4th streets, Sacramento city, which have been fitted up in the most costly style on purpose for the business, and will rate second to none in the United States.

This establishment was the first permanently located one of the kind on the Pacific, and shall remain the same as it ever has been, the best.

A fine assortment of framed cases, casket c. constantly on hand and for sale cheap.

Pictures taken, copied, cleansed or cased. Also, views of buildings, and persons taken after death if desired.

The trade furnished with apparatus, plated cases, chemicals, etc. Also, instruction given in the art.

The public are invited to call and examine specimens. oct24 tf

JOHN BARTON, WILLIAM C. REED, CHARLES H. GRIMM, OF BUFFALO, N. Y.
BARTON, REED AND GRIMM,
WHOLESALE
AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Front Street, Sacramento City, California.
REFERENCES:
L. K. Plimpton, Buffalo. | G. W. Tift, Esq., Buffalo.
Taylor & Haights, " | Coman, Hopkins & Co., N. Y.
Sather & Church, Bankers, New York and San Francisco.
E. J. Townsend, No. 6 Wall street, New York.
Turnbull & Walton, San Francisco.
James Mills & Co., Sacramento City.
Rhodes & Sturgen, Sacramento City Bank, at Sac. City.
Liberal Advances made on Consignments.
P. S.—Shippers please ship to us at San Francisco, and Francisco, and we then give them the advantages of both markets. oct24

D. O. MILLS AND CO.
BANKERS AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
Bills of Exchange, at Sight, or on Time,
Upon New York, and all the other principal cities of the United States.
Gold Dust purchased at the highest rates.
Gold Dust shipped and insured.
Drafts on San Francisco.
Collections made on reasonable terms.
Deposits received and placed in a perfectly fire proof safe.
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RHODES, PURDY AND McNULTY,
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Corner Second and K St, Sacramento City, Cal.
Make remittances in large or small sums to all parts of the United States. Receive deposits, negotiate loans, buy and sell bank notes, certificates of deposits, etc. Make collections, forward treasure, and transact promptly all business of the nature of banking entrusted to them.
o24 3m

L. P. AND S. S. CRANE,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,
Have constantly on hand a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Perfumery and Stationery.
Also, Pure Sperm, Polar, Fish, and Tanners' Oil.
Front street, between J and K streets, corner 4th, Sacramento city. oct24

BARR AND GRIGGS,
JOHN C. BARR. GEORGE GRIGGS.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. &c.
FRONT STREET, BETWEEN L AND M STREETS,
Sacramento City, California. dec12

CITY SHOE STORE.
T. S. MITCHELL & A. K. P. HARMON,
No. 83 J Street, Sacramento City.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hosiery, Gloves, Leather, Shoe Thread and Shoe Findings. Also, India Rubber and Oil Clothing. oct24

TODD'S EXPRESS.—C. A. TODD Proprietor, successor to Reynolds, Todd & Co.—On and after this date, C. A. TODD will run a Daily Express to Stockton, Sonora, Columbia, Mariposa, Agua Frio, Quartzburg, Double Springs, Moquelumne Hill, and all parts of the Southern Mines.
Gold Dust, Special valuable Packages, &c. &c. received and forwarded. Notes, Accounts, &c. collected, and all business pertaining to an Express promptly attended to.
A Stage will leave the office on the Levee at Stockton daily, for each of the above-named places.
C. A. Todd having purchased the business, together with the good will of the late firm of Reynolds, Todd & Co., would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon the old firm, and trusts by strict attention to his business to merit the same.
Office in San Francisco with Joseph W. Gregory, corner of Merchant and Montgomery sts. C. A. TODD.
San Francisco, April 22, 1852. ap 25

F. BILLINGS, E. W. EDDY,
BILLINGS AND EDDY,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants,
Sansome street, three doors south of California.
San Francisco.
Refer to—Messrs. Dewitt & Harrison; Case, Heiser & Co.; Ritchie, Osgood & Co., and James King of Wm.

COIT AND BEALS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Have for sale, in store and ex ships,
Judd's patent Sperm Candles, Onion Seed, 200 lbs. Fruit Cake in tins, 17 Eagle Ploughs No. 21, with wheel and colter all complete.
India Rubber Boots to arrive, etc.

QUARTZ MACHINERY AND MILL IRONS.
JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF WHITE PIG IRON, ordered expressly for Quartz Stampers and Mortars. This quality of iron is as hard as cast steel, and will wear three times as long as the iron which has heretofore been used in this country. We have on hand patterns of every description for Quartz and Saw-Mill machinery, and deliver castings, either in this city or Sacramento, at as low prices as any foundry in California.
EGERY & HINCKLEY,
ap9 3m Pacific Foundry, First st.

BENJ'N E. COFF, M. D.
OFFICE—WASHINGTON STREET,
THIRD DOOR ABOVE DUPONT STREET.
San Francisco, February 13, 1852. feb13

THOMAS REYNOLDS, JOS. L. HOWELL.
REYNOLDS AND CO.,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Kearny st., between Washington & Jackson,
Have constantly on hand a large stock of choice and desirable Groceries, to which they invite the attention of Hotels, Restaurants, Saloons, Families, and all others. Goods sent to any part of the city
my14] free of charge. [tf

J. H. COGHILL, WM. NEWTON COGHILL.
J. H. COGHILL AND CO.,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants,
Brick Store, Battery street, one door south of Washington,
SAN FRANCISCO.

DEVOTION'S LEXIPYRETA,
FOR THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF
FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL BILIOUS DISEASES

THE Subscriber has just received and will be constantly supplied with this invaluable remedy. It has been fairly tested and after two years acquaintance with it in California, he can confidently recommend it to all afflicted in any degree with Fever and Ague. The mode usually adopted of treating it, has been invariably with tonics, administered for the purpose of *breaking the chill*, while nothing has been done to counteract the effect of the malaria and remove the disease. It should be borne in mind, that simply breaking the chill, is very far from effecting a cure the disease is only *suspended*, and again recurs upon exposure to any of those causes which favor its reproduction.

The Lexipyreta has been prepared (after a thorough knowledge of the pathological character of the disease) with particular reference to the permanent removal and cure of the disease; and the success which it has met with in the treatment of Fever and Ague, proves it to be what its name indicates—a medicine, possessing the power to abate, or drive away a fever. Its effect upon the human system is to purify the blood, (which is greatly altered in all malarious diseases)—promote the discharge of bile—remove obstructions of the liver, and excite all the diseased organs to a healthy action. It is a powerful *diaphoretic* medicine, designed particularly to counteract the baneful effects of malaria upon the human body. For the *prevention* of Fever and Ague, it will be found no less effectual, as well as for the cure of all other Bilious Diseases, Jaundice, Liver complaint, Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Persons being afflicted with the Bilious Diarrhœa, and reduced with the Panama Fever, have found the Lexipyreta a powerful Restorative as well as an eradicator of those tenacious diseases.

Relapses are very frequent in cases of Intermittent Fever, and give the unfortunate sufferer much trouble. By ascertaining the period at which the disease is disposed to return, which is remarkably regular in each case, the recurrence may almost always be prevented, and the disease finally eradicated, by a timely and persevering use of the Lexipyreta. The importance, therefore, of having the Remedy at hand must be obvious to all. It is a vegetable preparation, and contains no *mineral substance whatever.*

For sale, wholesale and retail, by SAMUEL ADAMS, Druggist, Post Office building Clay street, E. S. HOLDEN, Stockton, and C. MORRILL, Sacramento. ap 23 tf

Mrs. KIDDER'S Dysentery and Diarrhœa Cordial, with the accompanying medicine, prepared by the subscriber. An invaluable medicine. For sale by
ap 23 tf SAMUEL ADAMS, Druggist.

COD LIVER OIL, a pure article, just received and for sale by SAMUEL ADAMS, Druggist.
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KELLINGER'S LINIMENT, just received and for sale by SAMUEL ADAMS, Druggist.
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COIT & BEALS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
San Francisco.
EXCELSIOR SOAP.
EX SHIPS "HURRICANE" & "INVINCIBLE."
Offer for sale
886 boxes EXCELSIOR SOAP, each 20 lbs.
528 do. do. do. each 35 lbs.
300 do. do. do. in store, each 75 lbs.
This soap will save one half the time and labor usually expended in Washing, dispensing with hot water. It will wash in cold, hot, hard, soft or salt water, will remove grease, tar and all stains from linen and other garments. Rub the soap on to the clothes, and let them soak over night.

Read this, from the New York Journal of Commerce: "The following testimonial in favor of the newly discovered Excelsior Soap, manufactured by Cadwell, Payson & Co., 289 Rivington, corner of Cannon street, from Commander Carpenter, will be read with interest by all of our readers. We have seen and used the Soap, and therefore feel no hesitation in pronouncing this the 'ne plus ultra' of soaps, as it washes in cold, warm, hard, soft and salt water, removing paint, grease, oil, and printers' ink from linens, cottons, silks and woolen goods, and as a toilet soap, generally will be found very superior. Families and washerwomen will find this a most economical article, as clothes require less labor than with any other now in use, while it sets all color without injury to the fibre. We hope our country friends will make a note of the "Excelsior Soap," when found:

NAVY YARD, NEW YORK.

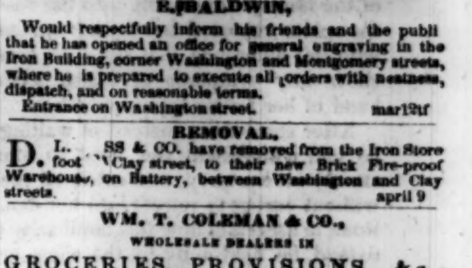
'Messrs. Cadwell, Payson & Co., have this day produced some soap, which they requested me to test with salt water. I accordingly went with them on board the North Carolina, and through the politeness of Lieut. Boggs, 1st Lieutenant of the ship, was enabled to see it tried by several different sailors, on both Woolen and Linen garments. The trial seemed very satisfactory to the men, who pronounced it a good article. The paint and grease was removed in my presence from linen garments, and a flannel shirt promptly washed clean. So far as I could judge, the soap is good, and might be used in the service.
E. W. CARPENTER,
Commander, of U. S. Navy.'"

[From Holden's Magazine.

Impelled by curiosity and by the urgent invitation of a friend, we have visited the manufactory of Cadwell, Payson & Co.'s Excelsior Soap, a soap invented within a few days, which we are very much inclined to rank among the wonderful things of this wonderful age. It certainly does marvellous things in the way of cleansing garments. For sale b COIT & BEALS, San Francisco.

J. FRANK WINKLEY, T. B. M. KITCHTEN.
CENTRAL PRODUCE DEPOT,
WINKLEY & CO.,
ap] Sacramento, below Davis St., San Francisco. [30

MAGIC HUNTING WATCHES AND RICH JEWELRY.
JACKS & WOODRUFF, Pacific Observatory, No. 274 Montgomery street, between Washington and Merchant streets, have just received per steamer Panama, an invoice of those very beautiful Magic Hunting Watches, with engraved cases, the movements of which were made by the most celebrated manufacturers of London, and the cases were manufactured expressly for this market. These watches were made to order, and no pains have been spared to make them a better article, than has ever before been offered in this city, and well worthy the attention of all who are in want of a perfect time-piece.
Also, a large assortment of Rich Jewelry, of the latest and most fashionable patterns.
N. B.—Chronometers rated by transit. Watches and Chronometers repaired and warranted. Jewelry of every description manufactured to order. april6-6



E. BALDWIN,
Would respectfully inform his friends and the publi that he has opened an office for general engraving in the Iron Building, corner Washington and Montgomery streets, where he is prepared to execute all orders with neatness, dispatch, and on reasonable terms.
Entrance on Washington street. mar12tf

REMOVAL.
D. L. [illegible] SS & CO. have removed from the Iron Store foot of Clay street, to their new Brick Fire-proof Warehouse, on Battery, between Washington and Clay streets. april 9

WM. T. COLEMAN & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Cor. California and Front Streets,
feb27 San Francisco. tf

HARDWARE AND AGRRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.
R. WHEELER & CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
IMPORTERS and DEALERS in HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS LEATHER, &c. REAPING MACHINES, THRESHERS and SEPARATORS to arrive. CIRCULAR SAWS, all inches, made by Hoe & Co. just received by Adams & Co's Express. CROSS CUT SAWS, MILL SAWS, PITT SAWS, Hand Saws, Wood Saws, &c. ONION SEED, SHOVELS, 100 doz "AMES" long and short handle Cast Steel, and other [illegible] brands. SPADES, HOES, &c. &c. CAULDRON KETTLES, AGRICULTURAL FURNACE KETTLES, Mott's Patent WHEEL BARROWS, BELTS and BELTING LEATHER, FILES, RASPS, the best assortment in California. PLOUGHS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, RAKES, STRAW KNIVES, HAY CUTTERS, GRAIN CRADLES, SCYTHES and SNEATHS, HAY FORKS, MANURE FORKS, OX BOWS and OX YOKES. POWDER, SHOT and LEAD. CHURNS, of various patterns, and a general assortment of SHELF HARDWARE and HOLLOW WARE. In short, every article appertaining to the Hardware and Agricultural business.
Store in Sansome St., near Clay, opposite Niantic Hotel.
mar 26

FRESH LIME.—The undersigned have now on hand and constantly arriving, fresh rock lime, in quantities to suit purchasers. The article is unequalled by any other in the market. Orders attended to with despatch. Enquire of FARRINGTON & LUDLUM,
feb27:tf California st. 3 doors below Sansome.

EXCELSIOR SOAP.
Made by Cadwell, Payson & Co. N. Y.
WILL SAVE TO THE FAMILY AND MINER one half the labor of washing, simply by soaking the clothes, after rubbing on the soap, either by the use of hard, soft or salt water. It is not necessary to boil the water; it is quite as effectual in cold water as hot. It will remove grease, paint, tar, pitch, ink, etc. After soaking the clothes a few hours, give them a thorough rinsing, changing the water, and you will find the work is done, more easily and effectually than by the use of any other soap known. Any person disposed to give it a trial, can have samples gratuitously. Landing from the "Sword Fish and in store, 500 boxes, 75 lbs each; 500 boxes 40 lbs each; 500 boxes, 20 each. Price, no higher than any other soap. For sale by the manufacturers' agents,
COIT & BEALS,
feb27 3mel Sansome street, near Clay.

Miscellaneous.

The Spider.

One day a spider fell by accident into a large glass vase, which had laid for a long time forgotten in a library. It was a large domestic spider, with a large oval abdomen' and its blackish back was marked with two longitudinal lines of yellow spots.

The animal, caught in the transparent snare, began to run around the bottom of its prison with all the rapidity of its eight feet. When it ascertained that no mode of egress was to be thus found, it tried to climb the clear slippery walls of its cage, but its sharp, crooked claws, greatly resembling those of lions and tigers, slid on the smooth crystal; and, after spending a quarter of an hour in a useless struggle, the spider fell back, fatigued and discouraged, into the middle of the vase. The owner of the library, feeling curious to ascertain how the matter would end, removed the vase and its tenant to a shady corner, where he watched the latter without disturbing her. She remained immovable, coiled up, and to all appearance dead, until nigtfall. Then the observer, who was reclining in his arm chair, heard a gentle rustling noise proceeding from the vase. He approached it with a light, and instantly the spider resumed the appearance of death. He therefore deferred watching his prisoner until the following morning. When he visited her then, he found the bottom of the vase and the sides all around to the height of an inch, variegated with myriads of small, rough, white spots, placed at almost geometrical distances. The spider was reposing in the centre.

On the following day, silver threads were drawn from the white points, and formed the warp of the web: on the third morning, the woof was interlaced, and the delicate fabric, strengthened at regular spaces by additional threads, covered the whole bottom of the vase.

After all her toil, the poor spider herself was still without a lodging. She had a carpet on which she could walk in comfort, and a hunting net spread out, but she still wanted an apartment and a bed for repose. With great difficulty and patience, she succeededed in affixing to four or five threads placed above her web, about thirty of the little white spots which I had already mentioned. These formed the ridge of a roof sloping towards the web, and which was interlaced with such a multitude of fine silky threads, that it at length became a retreat impervious to the eye, and even to moisture. Some drops of water thrown on it rolled harmlessly off, and fell like wandering pearls on the horizontal web, when they gradually evaporated.

The spider had drawn threads to the length, according to calculation, of two thousand feet, from six little orifices in the abdomen, which secreted a grayish liquid, transformed instantaneously, by contact with the air, into silken threads, pliant and of marvelous solidity, especially when we consider their extreme tenuity. A spider's line, if not broken by a jerk, will sustain a weight of one-twelfth of an ounce!

As soon as her establishment was finished our friend spent her days and nights near the mouth of her den, watching with unexampled patience for the arrival of some chance prey. All in vain! Flies were still scarce, and besides, there was nothing within the vase to attract them.

Two months passed thus, and the poor prisoner grew extremely thin. At length one day, touched with compassion, the observer caught a fly, and threw it on the web, where it struggled violently. Then the famished spider hastened toward it, seized it adroitly with her eight paws, choked it between her powerful crooked jaws, and retired with it into her den. An hour afterwards she came out, carrying the relics of the fly, which she threw into the remotest corner of her web, and covered them over with a tissue vail, so as to conceal this miniature charnel-house from sight.

Every day, at the same hour, the master of the library threw a fly into the vase, and the spider repeated her former manœuvres, with this difference, that she soon ceased to show any symptom of alarm when the hand of her feeder approached her.

After some time, instead of waiting until he had withdrawn, she used to start instantly on her prey, and eat it on the spot, without caring to retreat into her den. Curious to ascertain how this familiarity would extend, he held a fly by the wing, and offered it to the spider. On the first occasion she retreated terrified, and hid herself in her nest; but the next day, being pressed by hunger, she seized the fly from between her purveyor's fingers, and carried it off. After ten similar experiments, she became so tame that she fearlessly sucked the fly while still held by its captor.

At length, when her master offered his finger, she used to creep on it, and thus leave the vase. She would run up his arm and across his breast, and take a fly from his other hand, which he used to extend as far as possible.

The naturalist became very fond of his guest, and, in order to try further experiments, he one day caught a fine male spider, and placed him carefully on the edge of the web. Presently the lady of the land came out of her mansion, and advanced towards him; he also came forward, when suddenly he paused with manifest tokens of fear. The cruel dame rushed on him like a lioness on her prey, caught him, strangled him, and finished by devouring him!

Her master, curious to ascertain whether this piece of barbarity was the result of particular aversion to this ill-fated male, threw a second into the vase. Alas! he shared the fate of his predecessor; and during a month, this feminine cannibal lived on the bodies of her destined mates. At the end of that time, she grew tired of eating spiders, but not of killing them, and returned to her natural fly diet with evident pleasure.

No feeling of remorse seemed to trouble the enjoyment of this ruthless murderess; but the hour of retribution arrived.

One fine summer morning, the library window being left open, a swallow flew into the room, hovered over the vase, saw the spider, and, with one vigorous dart of his beak, left the naturalist to lament the loss of his interesting pet and companion. Justice compels us to add, however, that his experiments savored too much of cruelty.—*London Visitor.*

Deception of the Countenance.

The expression of the features does not always tell, with certainty, the condition of the heart. In some cases confession or outward action will alone reveal it; and confessions often suprise us.

In London, years ago, there lived a physician who was celebrated for curing hypocondriacs, and those subject to depression of spirits. His method of treatment was to send the patient into the country, to the residence of an elderly single gentleman This gentleman was living on his farm in all the ease and pleasure which perfect health and apparent contentment can give. His whole appearance—the easy outline of his whole form—the expression of his features, which you might translate "perfect content and satisfaction"—the humorous satire and careless wit, which seemed to underlie his conversation, and spread through his whole character—all combined to render him an object of peculiar attraction. He was just fitted to expel sadness and gloom, to banish the whole train of sorrows which might be agitating the mind of the hypochondriac in his presence. The charm was irresistible. The patient, full of melancholy, cast down by untoward fortune or bodily disease, rallied in his presence, and the sorrows of his soul took their flight, and peace and quiet were again restored in his breast.

On a certain time, a patient presented himself to the physician, and represented his case, and asked for medical advice. According to custom the physician told the patient of this gentleman's residence, observing, "I do not know the man personally. He is unmarried, and is always happy to receive and entertain those who may wish to visit his grounds." The countenance of the patient fell, and he exclaimed, "Alas! I am that man!"

Lavater was once shown two portraits: one of a highwayman, and the other of Kant, the philosopher; he was desired to distinguish between them. Lavater took up the portrait of the highwayman, and after considering it some time—"Here," says he, "we have the true philosopher, here is the penetration in the eye, and reflection in the forehead; here is cause, and there is effect; here is combination, there is distinction; synthetic lips, and an analytic nose." Then, turning to the portrait of the philosopher, he exclaimed, "The calm, thinking villain is so well expressed that it needs no comment."

These stories, the first especially, show that the inward man is not always transscribed in the lines of the face. The chambers of the soul are hid from sight. No human eye can penetrate them. The soul *may be* reflected in the lines of the features. But we are not *sure* WHEN this is the case. Even confession or action is not absolute certainty. But confession, and action, and expression of features, are the best evidences we have. So we are naturally prone to read the soul in the countenance. So our confidence is strengthened when we see, what we think, an honest face. There are some countenances which seem, and without doubt are, the truthful reflection of the inner man; which, like the transparent stream, disclose everything at the bottom; faces which create in the mind no suspicion. But this is not always the case. Guilt is often imprisoned in the dungeon of the soul, and never at any time let loose to reveal itself upon the countenance. We can construct no whispering galleries in the dungeon of another's soul, and hear the conversation that is going on there. Dionysius, by the construction of his dungeons, could hear the conversation of his prisoners, and learn their secret plots. But the pavilion of the soul cannot be reached by any human power. That power belongs to God.

This great law, that the mind's eye can look round upon itself, but is forbidden to look in upon the mind of another, is, of course, wisely ordered. This life is a state of trial; and our chief trial is the temptation to do wrong, from a knowledge that we have the power to conceal our guilt from the eyes of men. Now let this power of deception be removed by possessing every one with the power of knowing and reading each other's hearts, and that temptation could no longer exist. And the Devil would lose one of his strongest holds upon men. In this case supposed, there is large scope for the imagination to work; and the curious may pursue the vagaries of the imagination here as far as they please. So far as the wise ordering of Providence in our ignorance of each other's hearts is concerned, it may be useful to suppose the case otherwise and in our imagination conceive what the results would be.

The child, as soon as it is old enough to have an active conscience, betrays its workings in its face. But as it grows older, and is "taught deceit by the commerce of the world," it learns how to "shroud its character from observation, and disguise" its real heart. How frail, in truth, are all friendships in this wicked world, as we cannot look in upon the heart and learn the truth. But this line of musing is unpleasant and unwelcome. It shatters our confidence, chills our affections. It generates suspicion, and discontent, and misanthropy. It tends to take away from us what little enjoyment this life affords. It unfits us for doing good and praising God. Such gloomy musings spread before our eyes a cloudy atmosphere, which will shut out the sun.—*Independent.*

Every vicious act weakens a right judgment, and defiles the life.

President Fillmore to the Emperor of Japan.

The following extract from a letter from President Fillmore to the Emperor of Japan will be read with interest:—

"I send you by this letter an envoy of my own appointment, an officer of high rank in his country, who is no missionary of religion. He goes by my command to bear to you my greeting and good wishes, and to promote friendship and commerce between the countries.

You know that the United States of America now extend from sea to sea; that the great countries of Oregon and California are parts of the United States; and that from these countries, which are rich in gold and silver and precious stones, our steamers can reach the shores of your happy land in less than twenty days.

Many of our ships will now pass in every year, and some, perhaps, in every week, between California and China; these ships must pass along the coast of your empire; storms and winds may cause them to be wrecked on your shores, and we ask and expect from your greatness, kindness for our men and protection for our property. We wish that our people may be permitted to trade with your people, but we shall not authorize them to break any law of your empire.

Our object is friendly commercial intercourse, and nothing more. You may have productions which we should be glad to buy, and we have productions which might suit your people. Your empire contains a great abundance of coal; this is an article which our steamers in going from California to China, must use. They would be glad that a harbor in your empire should be appointed to which coal might be brought, and where they might always be able to purchase it.

In many other respects, commerce, between your empire and our country would be useful to both. Let us consider well what new interests may arise from these recent events, which have brought our countries so near together; and what purposes of friendly amity and intercourse this ought to inspire in the hearts of those who govern both countries."

LORD CAMPBELL AND THE ROMAN CATHOLIC SHERIFF—Our judges are accustomed, when visiting the Provinces, to go to Court in a processsion of state; the local judge of the county, called the sheriff, receiving in solemn form, and conducting to the seat of justice the superior judge. A chaplain is part of the pageant; and it has been customary for the sheriff's chaplain to act as chaplain of the judges, and to ride with them on this occasion of state. The sheriff of an English county being a Roman Catholic, and very zealous it would appear, and having put a Roman Catholic clergyman into office, as his own chaplain, was determined that he should on this occasion have the honor of ranking *judge's* chaplain. But Lord Campbell, the judge, said: No; I am a Protestant. My country is Protestant. And no Roman Catholic shall be my chaplain as the judge of assize for this county. The Roman Catholic zealot who had brought this repudiation upon himself is highly offended, and addresses a letter to Lord Campbell, complaining of the infringement of his jndicial rights, and of the insult which has been offered to his religion. Lord Campbell replies: that it is no right of the inferior judge to force his private chaplain upon his superior; and that he offered no disparagement to his brother's religion; he *only did not permit his brother to offer disrepect* (*as he seemed disposed to do*) *to kis.—English Paper.*

BIBLICAL KNOWLEDGE.—We fear that the society for the diffusion of biblical knowledge has not extended its labors into the District of Columbia; if it has, the House of Representatives has evidently been overlooked. Mr. Olds, a sorry sort of demagogue from Ohio—where, by the way, they have about the wretchedest specimens of the article to be found in the country—in a recent speech upon giving land to actual settlers, said that the same Bible which declared that every man had a "title clear to mansions in the skies," also declared his right to a portion of the soil for cultivation. The late President Dwight, of Yale College, was once rather astonished to hear a student read the following passage, in a piece of his own composition—"As we read in Scripture, it is better that ninety-nine guilty men should escape, than that one innocent man should perish." "Stop, sir!" said the Doctor. "In what book of the Bible, and in what chapter of that book, do you find that saying?" The student hesitated and stammered, as well he might, for the manner of Mr. Dwight was wonderfully dignified and impressive. After enjoying the student's confusion for a moment, he said, "You will find it in the same book, and in the same chapter of the book, as that other remarkable saying—'Let every tub stand on its own bottom.' Go on, sir." We should not be surprised to learn that Olds was a near relative of that accomplished biblical scholar.—*Buffalo Com.*

A WITTY CLERGYMAN had been lecturing one evening in a country village on the subject of Temperance, and, as usual, after the lecture the pledge was passed around for signatures. "Pass the pledge along that way," said the lecturer, at the same time pointing towards a gang of bloated and red-nosed loafers near the door. "Pass it along, perhaps some of those gentlemen would like to join our cause."

"We don't bite at a bare hook," gruffly muttered one of the rummies.

"Well," replied the ready clergyman, "I believe there is a kind of fish called *suckers*, that do not bite."

EVERY time you avoid doing wrong, you increase your inclination to do that which is right.

MANUFACTURE OF GLASS PEARLS.—Glass pearls, though among the most beautiful, expensive, and common ornaments for women now made, are produced by a very singular process. In 1656, about 200 years ago, a Venetian, named Jaquin, discovered that the scales of a species of fish, called the black-fish, possessed the property of communicating a pearly hue to water. He found, by experiment, that beads dipped in this water, assumed, when dried, the appearance of pearls. It proved, however, that the pearly coating, when placed outside, was easily rubbed off, and the next improvement was to make the beads hollow. The making of these beads is carried on even to this day in Venice. The beads are all blown separately. By means of a small tube, the insides are delicately coated with the pearly liquid, and a wax coating is placed over that. It requires the scales of four thousand fishes to produce half a pint of the liquid, to which small quantities of sal ammonia and isinglass are afterwards added.

TALL BRIDGE.—There is a bridge in the course of construction on the Buffalo and New York City Rail Road, where it crosses the Genesee River, near Portageville, which when completed will be 230 high and 500 feet span; stone piers, set on the bed of the rock, are carried up 30 fieet high from the bed of the river, a few rods above the upper falls. From the top of the piers, the wood work rises 200 feet, and so perfect is the model of the bridge, (that may be seen on the ground,) that it is thought there will not be the least tremor or motion under the heaviest train of cars that may ever have occasion to pass over it. The timber grown on 160 acres has already been exhausted, and 50 acres more purchased. It is thought 210 acres will afford timber enough to complete the superstructure. Some idea may be formed of the size of the bridge, as it takes over 30 tons of iron just for bolts.—*Northern Advocate.*

ECONOMY OF TOBACCO SMOKING.—Mr. Robert Ellis, surgeon, the principal editor of the official catalogue of the Exhibition, has the following remark, (vol. 1, page 180) which must gladden the hearts of our smoke-raising brethren:—The total quantity of tobacco retained for home consumption, in 1848, amounted to nearly 17,000,000 lbs. North America alone produces annually upwards 200,000,000 lbs. The combustion of this mass of vegetable material would yield about 340,000,000 lbs. of carbonic acid gas; so that the yearly increase of carbonic acid gas from tobacco-smoking alone cannot be less than 1,000,000,000 lbs., a large contribution to the annual demand for this gas made upon the atmosphere, for the vegetation of the world. Henceforth let no one twit the smoker with idleness and unimportance. Every pipe is an agricultural furnace—every smoker a manufacturer of vegetation, the consumer of a weed that he may rear more largely his own provisions.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S BED-ROOM AT WALMER CASTLE,—Stepping across a long passage, we entered a lightsome apartment, before which a great portion of the naval commerce of the world passes. There, in a secluded corner, stood a small camp iron bedstead, without curtains, on which was a hard horse-hair mattress and plain white coverlet. A plain oak chair and table were ranged at a convenient distance, on which were placed writing materials, and not far off was a good official-looking mahogany chair, with a stuffed red leather bottom, on which lay some financial reports of the Lords and Commons. On a small wooden slab, within reach of the bed, lay a well thumbed Spanish Grammar, in which his Grace's name was written in his own hand, just thirty years ago. Over this was a small Bible and Book of Common Prayers. There was no sofa, no easy arm-chair, no carpet, no splendid dressing-case, or wash-stand, but delf and wood of British oak. "There," exclaimed the ancient Abigail, "is the bed of his Grace. When here he retires early, and is up at the dawn, but a great portion of his day is spent in reading and writing in his room."

MACHINE FOR WETTING PAPER.—Wm. Overend, of the firm of Morgan & Overend, of this city, has invented and applied for a patent of a machine for wetting paper—that is, to prepare paper from the bundles for the press. This machine wets the paper evenly, without wrinkles, and no slopping of the edges, which is almost unavoidable when done by hand. Fifty tokens of white paper have been wet by this machine in one hour, and so evenly done that the turning is accomplished in one-third the time required for turning paper wet by hand; and what is important, beside the vast saving of time and expense by its use, the paper wet by this machine is in better order for printing than can possibly be prepared by hand. This machine will be of great value in all establishments where large quantities of paper are used. It can be worked by any kind of power—by water, by steam, or by hand, and can be attended by one boy. We hope our friend will receive an adequate reward for his ingenuity in constructing this useful, time-saving and money-saving machine.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

FRENCH TYRANNY.—M. Roussel, correspondent of *The Christian Times* newspaper, has been ordered to leave Paris. M. Monod also is under sentence of exile. The Protestant Church has been put under a General Consistory in Paris, to have it more under the control and subjugation of the civil power. This enslaved church, (so called, for it has but few of the functions of a church,) being now so heavily fettered and so thoroughly watched, the priests will be able to work their puppet, Louis Napoleon, according to their pleasure. And we scarcely wrong them when we say, that having reduced established Protestantism to a form—to extinguish all forms of living Protestantism, will be their next attempt.

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George Peabody, Esq. .... London.
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Messrs. J. Corning & Co. .... New Orleans.
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Payable at their office .... Washington City.
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" Philadelphia Bank .... Philadelphia.
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City, State and other Stocks bought and sold. aug1

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Good clean Gold Dust bought at $17 per oz., or forwarded, covered by insurance, to the United States. sep12

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MUSIC WAREHOUSE AND DEPOT OF FANCY GOODS—Post Office Buildings, Grand Plaza, San Francisco—Every variety of piano fortes, organs, melodians, guitars, violins, and all other kinds of brass and wood musical instruments, together with reeds, strings, bows, and musical merchandise of every sort, as received semi-monthly from New York.
Also, new and standard music and tutors for the voice and all instruments.
Also, stationery, fancy Chinese goods, globes, maps, paintings, pictures, flags of all nations, children's toys, dolls, etc.
Fancy work baskets and boxes, large engravings of "San Francisco," perfumery, combs, brushes, etc. etc. at wholesale and retail.
The latest songs from New York, together with all the compositions of Russell, Dempster, Stephen C. Massett, etc. etc.
Instruments tuned and repaired. Orders from the country punctually attended to by addressing
JOSEPH F. ATWILL & CO.,
aug1 Grand Plaza San Francisco.

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
THE SAN FRANCISCO BIBLE SOCIETY HAVE established a Depository on Stockton street, between Union and Green, and at Marvin & Hitchcock's, Montgomery street, for the sale and distribution of BIBLES and TESTAMENTS, in the various Languages spoken in California.
N. B.—Bibles and Testaments supplied gratis to those who are unable to purchase.
The next regular Anniversary of the San Francisco Bible Society will take place on the last Sabbath of October.
San Francisco, Sept., 1851.

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WE OFFER FOR SALE AT THE PIONEER BOOKSTORE the largest and best selected stock of Mercantile Stationery and Miscellaneous Books ever imported into California. Consisting of
Full and half-bound Account Books,
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Antiquarian, Double Elephant, Atlas, Imperial Elephant, Medium,
500 metres endless Drawing Paper, 5 ft. wide,
Mathematical Instruments, Drawing Pencils, Crayons, Water Colors, India Ink,
Parallel Rules, Compasses, Magnifying Glasses.
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS:
A good collection of Standard Works,
History, Poetry, and General Literature,
French, Spanish, and German Books,
Medical and Law Books.
The attention of the mercantile community and traders generally is invited to our stock which we offer at the lowest prices. MARVIN & HITCHCOCK,
Pioneer Bookstore.
april2 Montgomery street, cor. Merchant.

G. S. WELLS, SONORA.
BOOKS AND STATIONERY, and STANDARD WORKS—
Historical, Poetic, Literary, Scientific, and Religious.
German, French, Italian, and Spanish Works.
Magazines—Harpers' International, &c.
Foreign, Atlantic, and California Newspapers.
Blank Books.
Best superfine Letter Paper.
Cap, Bill, and Note Paper.
Ink and Envelopes.
Gold Pens, Pencils, &c.
Offered wholesale and retail, on the most favorable terms, Washington street, near Main.
G. S. WELLS, Agent for Pacific, Sonora Herald, &c.
my21 tf

COCHITUATE BATHS, Sansome, near California st.
The subscriber has refitted the above establishment with every convenience for bathing.
The shower, plunge and douche baths, can be taken separate or combined. Connected with the baths is an excellent hair dressing and shaving saloon. He flatters himself that no other like establishment in the city offers greater inducements to public patronage, than the COCHITUATE BATHS, and will endeavor to deserve a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.
feb 20tf E. H. FIELD.

F. W. BRYANT, RICHARD PARSON, JR.
BRYANT & CO.'S
AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE,
Corner of California and Sansome sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand a select assortment of Agricultural Implements, Mining Tools, and Garden Seeds, also a full and complete stock of Hardware and Cutlery.
feb27tf

WILLARD LEONARD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Sansome, north Clay Street, up Stairs,
San Francisco, California.
N. B. Particular attention will be given to the purchase and sale of Provisions and Produce, and to filling orders from the country, on the most reasonable terms. feb29

COLE AND PARSONS,
SURGEON DENTISTS,
CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
ap9 San Francisco. tf

COLOMA
BLACKSMITH AND HARDWARE SHOP,
MINERS' TOOLS.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has arrangements with the firms of Burge & Co., of Sacramento City, and Townsend & VanWinkle of San Francisco, so that he is able to furnish mining implements of every description at a small advance upon San Francisco prices. He has also a blacksmith shop connected with the establishment, with competent smiths, for the shoeing of horses or the making of miners' implements. His stock on hand always includes Shovels, Hoes, Drills, Rakes, Picks, Hammers, Sledges, Axes, Crowbars, Steel, Iron, Nails, Borax, Horse Nails, Blasting Implements, and Blasting and Rifle Powder, and a full supply of materials for Blacksmiths at a distance. He will forward orders for castings. With facilities thus for supplying and serving on the best terms, the miners of this region he requests the continued patronage of his former friends. J. C. BROWN.
Coloma, February 20, 1852. feb27

GODDARD'S PATENT AMALGAMATOR.
THESE AMALGAMATORS have been in operation for several weeks and thoroughly tested by different Mining companies, proving to have saved from two to three hundred per cent. more gold than the ordinary ... tables. The agent of one company states that ... of the same quality which paid thirty dollars per ton with ... tables, paid over one hundred dollars per ton, with these Amalgamators.
☞ Persons wishing to adopt these machines, can have them manufactured at short notice, by leaving their orders with us, where they can also see drafts and models of the same. EGERY & HINCKLEY,
apr24 Pacific Foundry.

CALEB T. FAY, JOHN S. PIERCE, HORATIO F. WILLIS.
FAY, PIERCE & WILLIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
oct31 San Francisco. tf

COMMERCIAL PRINTING OFFICE,
3d story Cronin & Markley's Iron-front building
MONTGOMERY STREET,
Near the banking house of Messrs. Burgoyne & Co.
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PRINTING,
DONE IN A STYLE THAT CANNOT BE SURPASSED.
Persons wishing work done, are requested to call and examine
SPECIMENS!
CARDS.
Two of the most approved modern Presses enables us to print Cards with great speed, in a very superior manner, and at low rates, for
Merchants, Lawyers, Physicians, Artists, Mechanics, Lectures, Public Exhibitions, Concerts, Hotels, Railroads, Steamboats, Omnibusses, Stages, Weddings, Invitations, Address, Etc.
CIRCULARS,
For Merchants and others, printed on a BEAUTIFUL MERCANTILE SCRIPT TYPE, resembling a fine style of Chirography
BILLETS,
Beautifully printed on Plain, Embossed, Engraved or Gilt-edged Billet paper, specimens of which may be seen at the Office.
BANKERS' CHECKS,
The utmost care is devoted to this species of work; the finest ink and paper being used, as the order may require.
RECEIPTS,
For binding or otherwise. A variety of forms may be seen at the Office.
BILLS OF FARE,
Of every size and style. Some very handsome specimens can be seen at the Office.
BILL-HEADS,
Printed in every variety of style, and on any quality of paper that may be desired.
POSTERS,
Of every description, from a common Hand-bill to the largest sized Ship-Poster, printed in every variety of color. Large Ship and Steamboat cuts enable us to do the above work in a style equal to any other office in the city.
Printing in Gold or Silver Leaf. Gold, Silver, Copper and Crimson Bronzes.
The following, or any other Blanks that may be required, printed to order.
BILLS OF LADING, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, SHIPPING ARTICLES, DEEDS, DRAFTS, CONTRACTS, NOTES, ETC.
MONSON, WHITTON & CO., PROPRIETORS.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
THE PUBLIC IS INFORMED THAT UNder the new arrangements of this Company, Steamships, inspected and approved by the Navy Department, and carrying the United States Mails, will continue to leave San Francisco for Panama, and vice versa, on the 1st and 15th days of each month, except when falling on Sunday, in which case they will leave San Francisco on the Saturday previous, and Panama on the Monday following. The steamers of the 1st of the month touching at Monterey, San Diego, Mazatlan, San Blas and Acapulco. Those on the 15th will touch at Monterey, San Diego and Acapulco.
Accompanying the mail boats will also be dispatched a sea steamer with every accommodation, carrying passengers at reduced rates, touching only at Acapulco.
The connection with Oregon will be maintained by the steamer Columbia, leaving with the semi-monthly mails from Panama, and returning in time to connect with the mails leaving San Francisco on the 1st and 15th.
Each passenger is allowed 250 lbs. personal baggage, not exceeding 10 cubic feet, free.
The line in the Pacific is maintained by seventeen steamers, with an aggregate of 15,000 tons register, and in the Atlantic, by nine steamers of upwards of 16,000 tons.
This Company offers to the public the greatest degree of comfort and security, their commanders being selected for their great experience, and their numerous boats insuring immediate relief in case of accident of any kind.
E. KNIGHT, Agent,
aug1 Office corner of Leidesdorff and Sacramento

INDEPENDENT LINE—For SACRAMENTO CITY, touching at BENICIA.
The new and splendid steamer ANTELOPE, Capt. John Van Pelt, will leave Central Wharf on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 P.M.; and returning leave Sacramento on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 P.M.
Freight and passage at the lowest rates.
Apply on board, or to WILLIAM FORST,
Ap2 tf Over Wharfinger's Office, Central Wharf.

FREEMAN & CO.'S EXPRESS.
DAILY TO SACRAMENTO CITY, MARYSVILLE AND NEVADA.—F. & Co. have safes in their express rooms, on board the fast steamers Senator, New World, and Gov. Dana, for the security of treasure entrusted to them, which is always accompanied by faithful messengers. Orders, bills, packages, etc., forwarded, and all business pertaining to an express promptly attended to. F. & Co. is the only firm in the Valley of the Sacramento connecting with Messrs. Adams & Co., on whom they are authorized to draw Bills of Exchange for any amount, payable in New Orleans, New York, and all the principal cities of the Atlantic States.
Offices—San Francisco, in Adams & Co.'s new fire-proof building.
Sacramento City, at 42 Second street.
Marysville, at Snow & Lunt's, on the Plaza.
Bowers & Co. connect with us at Sacramento from Nevada City.
Langton & Co. connect with us at Sacramento from Downsville. aug1

FOR SACRAMENTO CITY AND MARYSVILLE.—The new Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thos. W. Lyles, master, will leave Pacific Wharf, every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 5 o'clock, P. M. Freight for Colusa and Shasta, will be receipted for through by the steamer GABRIEL WINTER, from Sacramento City. For Freight or Passage, apply on board, or to WADSWORTH & RAVESIES, Agents.
may 7 1m Sansome st., near Washington, up stairs

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC EXPRESS
AND REMITTANCE OFFICE, IN THE FIRE PROOF Banking House, corner of Merchant and Montgomery streets, San Francisco—JOS. W. GREGORY, Proprietor. Agents in New York, Messrs. Thompson & Hitchcock, corner of Wall and Pearl street, and Shirley & Co., Boston.
All valuable parcels delivered at their destination as addressed. aug1

STAGE LINE FOR SAN JOSE.
HALL & CRANDALL, Proprietors.—Fare reduced On and after the 15th inst. the price of passage to San Jose will be reduced to $10. The stage leaves Berford & Co's. office (in the California Exchange, corner of Clay and Kearny streets), every morning at 8 o'clock, precisely; also the Mansion House, in San Jose, daily, at 7 o'clock, A. M.
At considerable expense, two new and very superior coaches have been added to the line, thereby promoting the comfort of the passengers. All the sandy part of the road is planked, and the stages now make the trip in very quick time.
The Agents of the line will be happy to give passengers any information or advice that may be needed.
There will also a stage leave Berford & Co's. every Monday and Thursday mornings at 8 o'clock, for Monterey arriving there the following evening.
San Francisco, Nov. 21st, 1851.

GEORGE J. BROOKS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE, WHOLESAL DEALEER IN Paper of all kinds. Printing paper of all sizes constantly on hand; also black and fancy Inks.
California Street, between Battery and Sansome.

THE IRVING.
MESSRS. DUMARTHERAY & CO. LATE AT the head of Delmonico's, have the honor to inform their former patrons and friends, and the public generally, that they have opened their New Restaurant, located in Montgomery, near Washington street, and directly opposite their old house. They pledge themselves that no efforts shall be wanting on their part to maintain the standing which they flatter themselves they have established in California, and they trust by strict attention to their guests, to receive a share of public patronage.
F. DUMARTHERAY
ARMAND HIVERT,
aug1tf B. G. GIANNINI.

TO QUARTZ MINERS.—A NEW GOLD AMALGAMATOR has recently been constructed by E. B. Goddard, agent of the Georgia and Texas Mining Company, at Quartzburg, for which he has applied for a patent. It has been in operation for several days at the Company's mill, with perfect satisfaction, as being cheap, expeditious, and saving all the gold. The subscriber has purchased the exclusive right of this Amalgamator of the inventor, and will sell the right to companies of using it, and will also furnish the machine complete. All persons are cautioned not to make or use this Amalgamator, unless the right shall have been purchased of me.
S. A. HASTINGS,
eb27:tf Market street Warehouse.

E. HACKER & CO.
MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS,
Kearny Street, near California,
Are extensively engaged in the above business, and respectfully solicit the attention of the dealer and the consumer, to an examination of their stock of CANDIES, which they guarantee shall always be equal to any ever manufactured.
N. B. No goods packed until ordered. Each pound separately put up in a neatly printed wrapper. Goods packed with great care for transportation.
may 7 tf

HALL AND CRANDALL'S
EXPRESS STAGE LINE,
Between San Francisco and San Jose, Daily
Office, Portsmouth Square, corner Clay st.

JAS. B. ROBERTS, W. C. MC'NISH.
JAS. B. ROBERTS & CO,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in BOOTS & SHOES, Pacific Wharf, between Battery and Front streets.
may 7 tf